THE NEW YORK CLIPPER

FRANK QUEEN, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

AMERICAN SPORTING AND THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

RIDGON DEL. B'way

VOL. VIII.—No. 48. NEW YORK, SATURDAY, MARCH 16, 1861 PRICE FOUR CENTS.

"THAT'S WHEN I'LL WED."

IN ANSWER TO "WHEN I MEAN TO MARRY."

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

BY MISS LAURA HONEY.

"When daughters haste, with eager feet
A mother's daily toil to share;
Can make the puddings which they eat,
And mend the stockings which they wear."
J. G. SAXE.

WHEN *I'll* wed? well, I think 'twill be
When lordly man shall cease to prate,
Of "woman's faults!" 'till then I'm free!
I'll enter not the married state.

When men wed for the sake of *love*,
Not to increase their worldly store,
Or mend their fortunes, but will prove
Their love when sorrow's at the door.

When husbands treat their wives as wives,
And not as senseless pretty dolls—
Advise, consult, and make their lives
Blessed as on it's wheel Time rolls.

When he'll say to his toiling wife,
"Come, now, darling, you need repose,
Yours has been a sad, toilsome life
Since our dawn of love arose;
Put by your work, just for to-day,
And I'll take you out (providing
On your return you'll not say nay,
If I should propose your riding.)
You've worn that bonnet, I declare,
For the last eighteen months—and more.
Let's see—yes, I think I can spare
Six dollars; see—there's the bonnet store."

When a man will be *ever* true
To the woman he took to wife,
And does not make her deeply rue,
The day she gave him *her whole life!*

When he's no eyes for other charms
Than those his own wife possesses
Sees no beauty in "raven locks,"
But in his own wife's *fair* tresses.

When a man will not think his mate
Only fit for a household drudge!
To dress demure, and look sedate,
And never from the house to budge—
But sit and sew, and fret and pine
For the fond love he'd *sworn* to give!
From her window *alone*, sunshine
Sheds its rays on her submissive!

That's when *I'll* wed. Yes, now I think,
Single for *life* I thus may tarry;
To find one lone *unselfish* man,
And *him*, my friend, I'll marry.

"John G. Saxe," I've done with *you*,
So, *dear* gents, I now would say,
I wrote these lines, *but* in answer to
One "J. G. S"—so pardon pray!

THE ACTRESS OF FORTUNE, AND THE BALLET GIRL:

OR,

THE PRICE OF VIRTUE

WITH A SECRET LEAGUE.

A Tale of Crime and Criminals.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,

BY H. J. ROGERS, ESQ.,

Author of "The Invisible Thief," &c.

CHAPTER VIII.

Another Metamorphosis—The Clerks' Holiday—Todd becomes Smith, an Invalid Traveller—Whist—Nine to five, but "Honors" when You Need 'em—The Whisper in Confidence—Won't Stephens Rave?—Maxwell's Programme with Henrietta—The Disguise.

THE third day after the pretended departure of Mr. Stephens, from the city, he actually took his state-room in the Savannah steamer. He was determined not to let Henrietta Lyon slip from his grasp so easily, and surrender the prospect of dipping into the coffers of Mr. Benson.

On the same day, Mr. Walter Todd, the jobber, was obliged to go to Boston, to be present at the settlement of the affairs of a suspended debtor, and his clerks were heartily rejoiced to be freed, even for a short time, from his inspection. The severe code of laws to which they had been accustomed, was now relaxed, and Wilkins, the book-keeper, who was prime-minister during the sovereign's absence, ordered the store to be closed two hours earlier in the afternoon; indeed, it would have been useless to keep it open, for the clerks sneaked off about three o'clock, leaving only himself and the porter to carry on the government. There were high times in Cedar street, and as a week passed away without Todd's return, the counter-jumpers threw off all allegiance to Wilkins, and that unfortunate individual beheld his power growing "small by degrees, and beautifully less," until he began to grow restive and uneasy under the responsibility imposed upon him. Frank Benson was at the head of the insurgents; he usually dropped in about eleven o'clock, went out at twelve for his dinner, played a game of billiards, and came back at two; at half past two he was gone for the day, and the others made a stampede soon after. Let us leave them in this indolent state, so congenial to their feelings, and follow the fortunes of the captain.

The Augusta was making her trip to Savannah, and was now about thirty miles from the coast of Virginia; the day was very fine, and the sea as calm and motionless as the surface of a mirror, but the atmosphere was cold and bracing enough to make coats and overcoats indispensable requisites for comfort, and even to deter the more delicate passengers from coming on deck at all.

A little forward of the wheelhouse were seated two gentlemen, who, although acquainted only since the vessel left New York, seemed to be already on terms of great familiarity, and conversed with that air of friendly nonchalance which exists among those intimate together for years. They were smoking

"Well, Mr. Smith," remarked one, "unless you had told me you were going South for your health, I could never have imagined it possible. You look as strong and vigorous as a racehorse."

"That's all on the outside, Henley, for, under my apparent strength none but a professional eye can detect my actual weakness. The warm climate will set me to rights again, I doubt not."

"It would be a pity if such an admirable whist-player died before he was thirty; where did you pick up such a knowledge of the game."

"I can't say, I'm sure; I have a kind of talent for such things, and generally manage, by some means or other, to be on the winning side."

"By hook or by crook," said Henley, smiling.

"No—always fairly."

It's not all luck either. I have seen some good players in my time, and take a pretty fair hand at it myself; but you beat all my experience."

Henley and Smith (Stephens) had been partners the preceding evening, over the whist table in the cabin, being opposed by two crack players, who knew each other's signals thoroughly. By way of making the game interesting, they put up twenty dollars a corner; but, as the game went on, and they became somewhat excited, the stakes gradually increased, until the twenty had grown into an hundred, and there were four "centuries" on the board.

Henley was a good player, but inferior to both the other gentlemen, and it was, therefore, not to be wondered at that Stephens and himself had rather the worst of it; yet, notwithstanding their ill-fortune, he had sagacity enough to perceive that the captain was not putting forth his real strength, and something told him that when the right moment came, his partner would suddenly turn the tide in their favor.

Three games were won by their adversaries, who pocketed the snug little sum of two hundred dollars a piece, and one of the gentlemen then rose to his feet, saying:—

"It is useless to continue; you are scarcely equal to us."

"Give us our revenge," said the Captain; "and, to show that we have not lost confidence, we will put up three hundred a corner."

"Willingly, if you desire it," replied the others, certain they would win.

"But," broke in Henley, "I find that, after the losses I have already sustained, I will not be able to—"

"Don't mention it," interrupted Stephens; "I will be your banker with pleasure."

This little interlude finished, to the satisfaction of all parties, the play began again. The cards were shuffled and dealt. When they were played out, the two gentlemen scored two by "honors" and two by cards, making them four. Henley became nervous; the Captain was as cool as a block of ice.

Another deal. Stephens scored two by "honor" and one by cards. Three to four. Henley picked up courage, and no wonder, for the "pot" consisted of twelve hundred dollars.

A fresh deal. The Captain scored two by cards—"honors" easy. Five to four; and Henley was delighted.

The fourth deal. Their opponents scored two by "honors," and three by cards. Nine to five; and Henley became alarmed for the result. The two gentlemen could hardly conceal their gratification at the favorable aspect of affairs, and a triumphant glance passed between them.

Stephens shuffled the cards, and threw them deliberately round the table. The gentleman at his side felt rather blue; he had three small trumps—hearts—but not a club in his hand, and saw at once that he could make nothing that time, except by trumping clubs. He led the deuce of spades, as he held the king himself, and thought his partner might have the ace. Unfortunate lead! Stephens took the trick, and led the ace of hearts; three trumps fell before it, including Henley's knave, the only one he had. Then came the king of hearts, then the queen, then the ten spot, which was the last trump, and met with no opposition; then the ace of clubs, and he had six tricks under his hand—"a book." He finally threw out the king of clubs, making one by cards, and, with the four "honors," game. Henley was enraptured.

"What a wonderful hand!" said one.

"Will you play again?" asked the Captain, handing Henley three hundred dollars.

"Not to-night; we're tired."

And, so, Mr. Henley fell into ecstacies over the skill and coolness of Mr. Smith, and was very anxious, as may be supposed, to secure the friendship of a man who could deal himself three honors when they were most wanted. Stephens had informed him that his name was Smith, and that he was travelling South for his health.

After the few sentences written above, they were silent for about five minutes, gazing over the placid waters on which the sunshine now sparkled and glittered.

Suddenly Henley laughed to himself—the low laugh excited by some amazing or ludicrous fancy.

"You are merry," said Stephens, looking at him steadily.

"Yes, I was thinking of a friend of mine, and of how he eloped from New York with a young Jewess."

"Nothing very laughable in that," added Stephens, his interest strongly touched.

"No; at least, there is not to the man she abandoned."

"Oh! she abandoned some one, then!"

"If there was any reliance to be placed in her own story, she did. But, for my part, I believed, and believe yet, that she was some girl on the town, and hashed up the tale to entrap Maxwell. I was just chuckling at the idea of his finding out she is a piece of damaged goods, after all."

"He wouldn't marry her, of course?"

"No; he's not such a blockhead as all that; but he may waste his money on her, and make an ass of himself generally."

"Are they in New York now?" enquired Stephens.

"No, he brought her to Savannah, where he could have her all to himself. I think he will set her up in business; you know the sort; there never was a man more in love."

"But it must have been evident to him that his love was not returned; that is, unless they were long acquainted."

"Oh! this was a case of love at first sight; he met her on Tuesday, at Taylor's, and they were as good as husband and wife on Wednesday."

"That was rushing it with a vengeance."

"I tried to reason him out of his new-fledged passion, but I might as well have sought to hold those waves in the hollow of my hand."

"Mr. Maxwell must be wealthy to indulge in such expensive recreations."

"One of the finest plantations in the State belongs to him, and he owns considerable property in Savannah. If you stay any time in that city, I will introduce you to him."

"I'd like it, but my curiosity to behold his fair enslaver is greater."

"Nothing will be easier when she opens her new house. Strangers are always welcome in such places—always; but they are not calculated to benefit one's health, or prop up a shaky constitution."

"I am too prudent to do myself any injury."

"But you'll try the cards now and then; there's plenty of cash lying around loose in Savannah, and we might as well have it as anybody."

"Just as well, Henley."

Here the discourse gradually shifted to other subjects, and they were soon after summoned to the dinner table.

The time passed monotonously by until the Augusta arrived at Savannah; she reached her dock early in the afternoon, and Stephens, by Henley's advice, carried his carpet bag up to the Pulaski House. He registered his name on the books as Mr. Smith, of New York, swallowed a hasty dinner, and then sallied forth to have a look at the town. There was much to interest him, even after quitting the Empire City: he scarcely saw a white woman during his walk, for, in Southern cities, the ladies do not frequent the public avenues in the day time, probably on account of the heat that generally prevails. Their absence is certainly not caused by the throngs of negroes who meet one at every turn, and seem to outnumber the whites themselves; but we must not drift into the slavery question, although it is often squeezed into places even less appropriate than this, by the political leaders who bless this country with their services. The cool shades of the evening gather together the young and beautiful, and none who have seen them in the giddy whirl of the dance, can assert that brighter eyes, or more elegant forms, are to be found anywhere in the world, than among the Southern belles.

On the next day, Henley called upon the Captain, according to promise.

"Well," exclaimed the latter, "what is the news? Am I to see this wonderful enchantress of whom you speak?"

"Yes, and that quickly, unless some more agreeable engagement causes you to postpone the introduction."

"She is settled, then?" continued Stephens.

"Yes: Maxwell has fulfilled his promises to the very letter, and his mistress"—how that word grated on the Captain's ear!—"now rules in a mansion of her own."

"And does he find her as loving as he could wish?"

"Ah! that is very doubtful. *He* says so, but, between you and I, I am slightly of the opinion that she is not such an angel as he would have me believe."

"Where is her establishment?" enquired Stephens.

"On Bull street—only a few squares from here; if you are agreeable, we will make our first visit to-night."

"Very well; but there is one precaution I must take; I will disguise myself; one never knows what friend he may stumble over at some unlucky moment, and my acquaintances would be rather mystified by my sudden *penchant* for brothels and lewd women. Besides, if this Henrietta, as you suspect, should prove to be a regular New York courtezan, she may have met me before, and such intimacies are sometimes very embarrassing."

"Oh! consult your own judgment in regard to costume; transform yourself into a South Sea Islander, if you please, it is all the same to me."

Although the Captain did not think it advisable to adopt a style of dress so uncivilised as Mr. Henley suggested, yet he altered his appearance so completely that that gentleman was filled with wonder at the change.

"Upon my word," he said, "you surpass the elder Matthews himself in costuming. For a man by the name of Smith, you are a phenomenon, and no mistake. Don't go out of my sight, or I wont know you again."

"Will this do?"

"Do! why, you are a second Cagliastro."

"Are you one of his dupes," thought the Captain.

CHAPTER IX.

Jessie's Abduction—Betty and the Policeman—Jessie Meets Old Burrough's—An Intractible Subject—Your Mistress!—When I Want You I'll Call You—Burroughs Nonplussed—Hugh Canley's Relation to His Mother.

SINCE the revelation made to her by Betty Carter, Miss Mances had been sad and depressed; she walked about like one in a dream, taking no notice of anything that was said or done. During the day her attendant feared she would be incapable of performing at the theatre, but, as darkness set in, she induced Jessie to go as usual, thinking the duties of the stage would divert her mind from its melancholy reflections; besides, Mr. Temple, the manager, was very strict, and they were too poor to be indifferent to the salary he granted her.

So, Jessie drew her shawl tightly about her shoulders, and went forth, Mrs Carter promising to be at the stage door to conduct her home.

Many among the audience perceived that their favorite did not manifest her usual animation, for the forced smile with which she acknowledged their applause was frequently succeeded by a look of grief and suffering.

Hugh Canley was in his regular place in the pit, and his quick eye detected the change in Miss Mances long before it was remarked upon by any one else. He puzzled his brain striving to think what could be the matter with her, and actually felt as sorrowful and downhearted on her account as if she had been his sister.

When Jessie issued from the theatre, Mrs. Carter was awaiting her. The good woman was somewhat under the influence of liquor; this was her only fault, she could not exist without an occasional dram. They walked quickly along without speaking; the streets were completely deserted, with the exception of themselves, and not even the measured tread of a policeman broke the impressive silence. Like ghosts they glided over the pavement, Mrs Carter's movements, however, indicating more of the *spirit* land than her companion's.

Suddenly two figures darted into their path, and, before the cry that rose to Betty's lips could find vent, one of them threw a garment over the head of Miss Mances, the thick folds of which would have effectually prevented her from shrieking out, even had she wished to do so; but she made not the slightest resistance to the violence offered her, and was so still and immovable that Swain thought she had fainted. Catching her up in his arms he disappeared round the corner with his passive burden, leaving Thomas to do the agreeable to Betty Carter.

And, at first, Thomas had enough to do; it was scratch and kick between them for several minutes, the old woman, from the manner in which she handled her fists, seeming to rather enjoy the scrimmage than otherwise, and to be willing to keep it up all night if Thomas had no objection. At last, he got a soiled handerchief into her mouth, tied her arms behind her back, and finally left her seated on a doorstep, completely bewildered by this unexpected catastrophe.

In the meantime Jessie was placed in a carriage, Swain taking a seat beside her; when Thomas came up, puffing from his tremendous exertions, he ascended to the box, and the abductors and their victim were borne from the spot. The whole business had been completed in about four minutes, and, as Swain and Thomas fancied, without drawing the attention of any inquisitive or unfriendly eye. But in this they were mistaken. One person had witnessed the whole affair, and was now following the carriage to its destination.

Some time later a drowsy policeman lumbered down the street, and discovered Betty Carter, as motionless as the famous statue in the Park, and her eyes, emulative of the boomerang, trying to shoot round the corner in the direction in which Jessie had been carried off.

"Come, my lass," said the worthy guardian of the night, "it's too late to be masquerading in this here way."

"Oh! sir," sobbed the poor woman from behind the pocket-handkerchief.

"What the devil are you doing, say? You don't expect to trap any fool to-night, do you?"

She showed him the gag in her mouth; he removed it, and then set her arms at liberty.

"They have stolen her; follow them. Oh! oh!"

"Stolen her! who is she?"

"Jessie—Miss Mances; hurry after them, or you will be too late."

"Plenty of time, my good woman. Let us be regular. The law will see her righted if any one tries to impose on her."

During this dialogue the officer had been dancing about to keep himself warm, first on one foot; then on the other, giving variety to the performance by blowing his fingers or slapping his hands behind his back. Mrs. Carter hastily related that they were returning from the theatre, when two men had assaulted them, gagged herself, and taken her companion away.

"Oh! she belongs to the theatre, does she? Well," dancing from one leg to the other, "I guess it didn't require much persuasion to make her go. You go home, and get to bed. Ugh! ugh! ugh! ain't it cold?"

"Can't you do nothing to save her?" urged Mrs. Carter.

"There," slapping his arms around his body, "don't have so much to say. Make your affidavit in the morning, I aint got time to waste with you."

And so speaking, he danced himself down the street, leaving Mrs. Carter bathed in tears.

At the fine mansion of Mr. Burroughs the carriage stopped. The grocer was at his post, according to the arrangement previously made between him and Swain, and Jessie was at once brought to the apartment intended for her safe keeping. It would be impossible to picture the joy and exultation of Mr. Burroughs; that hardened voluptuary hugged himself with the most alluring anticipations of bliss. On entering the room, Jessie sank upon a sofa, and removed her bonnet and shawl as calmly as if she were in her own house. Swain and Thomas retired, leaving the ex-grocer alone with her. Mr Burroughs was somewhat astonished at Jessie's coolness, and mentally concluded that her virtue was not so impregnable as he had imagined; encouraged by this supposition, he advanced towards her.

"Miss Mances, you will forgive the means I have taken to make you aware of my love; my whole being is wrapped up in you, and existence would be a blank without you."

"Would it?"

"Time will prove the truth of my words; everything that wealth can do, will be done to make you happy."

"You want me to become your mistress. Talk sense. I'm not to be frightened at words, and am not overburthened with childish modesty."

Mr. Burroughs did not like this way of treating the subject at all, and grave suspicions began to creep through his mind that he had been making a fool of himself. What if she were already corrupted by the sphere in which she moved? She might be one of those who sell their charms to any bidder? Perhaps, even then, she was laughing in her sleeve at his delusion.

"Yes," he stammered out, "I do wish you to become my mistress."

"Well, I refuse!"

"What! refuse! have you not just informed me that your modesty is not very deep?"

"That is true, but you are not exactly the man to remove it."

"Explain!"

"You may be married."

"Well, what of that?"

"I have an aversion for married men, and, besides—"

"Go on."

"You are old enough to be my father."

The veteran sinner became very red in the face.

"Pshaw! nonsense, you are only jesting. Willing or not, you must be mine!"

"What would your wife say if she heard you now?"

"My wife? it's none of her business; let her attend to her own side of the house. Come, my dear, don't play the prude; let me have a kiss."

"Stand back, or I'll stab you to the heart."

She drew a strong single bladed knife from her pocket, and eyed him with a glance of resolute defiance.

"What a fury!" muttered Mr. Burroughs, keeping at a safe distance from the knife.

"Now, listen to me," continued the actress, "I have not yet made up my mind whether to accept your proposal or not; I intend to take my own time to think about it, and in a day or two I'll give you a final answer. It's my opinion that your courage is not very great, and I'm a very devil when my temper is aroused. So beware how you excite me."

Her estimate concerning her captor's courage was not far wide of the truth; he had sufficient low cunning to work mischief, but not the firmness that would have rendered him formidable.

"There are ways to coerce you into compliance with my wishes," he said; "I do not depend upon myself alone."

"It is unnecessary to tell me that; but in this apartment I do not fear you. There is but one door, and the first who crosses the threshold, without my consent, is a dead man; I will put you out when I am tired of you."

Mr. Burroughs was thunderstruck, and he began to regret that he had brought her to the house at all. Her dauntless spirit cowed him, for he was one of those who prefer personal safety even to the indulgence of their passions. As he became more alarmed, Jessie grew bolder and more determined. Had Burroughs assailed her innocence before she became acquainted with Frank Benson, he would, in all probability, have triumphed over it. She did not love virtue for itself alone, neither did she love debauchery; but she could be virtuous or debauched just as it suited her. Now, however, the case was different, and she was not to be won so easily.

"To-morrow, then," said the grocer, "I may expect your decision."

"To-morrow or the day after—some time this week. We have a whole year before us."

While she was speaking, Jessie edged nearer the door; the key was in the lock, on the inside, and, with a sudden spring, she reached it, and drew it out.

"What do you mean?" cried Burroughs, starting forward.

She put the key in her pocket.

"That's useless," he said, "the bolts on the outside will keep you in."

"And this will keep you out. Now, go, I want to sleep."

Burroughs moved away, rather confused by this incident.

"Wait a moment," she said, and, crossing over to the mantelpiece, she took up a small box.

"Now, you may go."

"Why did you bid me stay?"

"I'll tell you when you're on the other side of the door."

He went out of the room, and his captive locked the door behind him.

"This is a box of matches," she shouted, "and if I'm not satisfied with your conduct, *I'll burn the house*."

Mr. Burroughs groaned at this parting salute, and he felt so strongly his own weakness in dealing with such a reckless woman, that he was almost inclined to offer her her liberty, and get clear of her at once, and forever. But shame deterred him. Now, that his plan had been crowned with success, he was uneasy lest Mrs. Burroughs should, by some accident, unmask his infidelity, and already, in imagination, he heard her sharp voice pouring forth torrents of sarcasm and abuse.

We have stated that the abduction had been seen by an individual who afterwards pursued the carriage to the grocer's residence. This was Hugh Canley, the newsboy.

When Jessie was carried into the house in Fifth Avenue, he waited about forty minutes on the other side of the street, watching with catlike patience for further developments; then, as all remained quiet, he crept over to the house, read the name on the door-plate, took the number, and again returned to his point of observation.

He stood shivering in the cold until satisfied that the events of the night were over, and then made off home as fast as he could run.

His mother lived in Mulberry street, and she was still sitting up when he came in. They occupied one room only, indeed, there was a family in every room in the house. The front door was open night and day, to suit the uncertain movements of the tenants, and no thief would have shown his ignorance by exploring the premises for plunder. When Hugh made his appearance, Mrs. Canley was seated beside the little stove, spelling out, with the assistance of an old pair of spectacles, the advertisements in a daily paper.

"Well, Hugh, where have you been?"

"Up in the Fifth Avenue, mother,"

"Dear me! I don't know where you'll go next. Are your feet wet?"

"No, I'm all right; got anything to eat?"

"There's some nice smoked beef; take it out of the closet, and I'll make you a warm cup of tea."

"Make it strong, mother, for I've got so much to think about, I might stay awake all night."

"Why, Hugh, *strong* tea will prevent you from sleeping."

"So it will. I'm so confused!"

"Were you at the theatre?"

"Yes; and I've got such a strange story to tell you; you'll scarcely believe it."

"Won't I? Now, sit down. Did you see Miss Mances?"

"Certainly."

Hugh Canley's mother was well aware of his liking for the dancer, and humored him in it, because he was always happy when speaking of her. To tell the truth, the old woman was almost as simple-minded as her son. She kept a stand in the daytime, vending apples, peanuts, oranges, and everything in the shape of cakes and candies that could tickle the palate of the juveniles who patronized her establishment. A queen could not lavish more affection on her offspring than she did on Hugh, and he loved her with his whole soul in return. As long as they had enough to live on, poverty was disregarded; they required no luxuries, and contentment made their humble home a sweet one.

"Now, Hugh," said Mrs Canley, "tell me the story."

And then, with an air of deep mystery, he related all he had beheld, concluding with the opinion that some great harm had befallen Miss Mances.

His mother shared his fears.

"What must I do?" he enquired.

"You had better tell the manager, Mr. Temple, to-morrow."

"Yes, that's the best way; I'll go to him in the morning."

"It's morning now, so, get into bed, and I'll wake you early."

Hugh Canley was soon snoring away in the corner, and then his mother prepared for slumber herself.—To be Continued.

THE JUDGE AND THE MUMMY.

LESS than a hundred years ago an antiquary returning from Grand Cairo, brought a mummy with him presumed to be at least three thousand six hundred years old. Our *savant*, tired of the diligences in which he had been travelling from Marseilles, took a barge at Fontainbleau, which landed safe and sound at Port St. Bernard. Eager to see his family, he had his effects loaded on a litter, but left his precious mummy in the bottom of the boat. The custom house officer, on boarding it, discovered a box, of a strange shape and aspect. Suspecting it contained contraband goods, he had it opened. What a spectacle! A woman, swathed in linen bandages from head to foot! No doubt this was a wretched victim strangled by a jealous lover or grasping heir. The commissary of police was instantly sent for, and made his appearance, flanked by two surgeons as skilful as himself in archæology. The crime was recognized, a report made of it, and the body transported to the *Morgue*, that the friends might come and identify it. It is presumed that none of them made their appearance. Our learned traveller, however, in taking an inventory of his effects next day, bethought himself of his greatest curiosity. He flew to the boat, when the learned commissary and three minions of the law seized him and took him before a Magistrate.

"Aha! my fine fellow," cried the judge, "we've got you!"

"Will your honor favor me with the reason of this extraordinary proceeding?"

"It remains for you, sir, to explain the circumstances of the murder you have committed."

"Murder!"

"That is the word, sir."

"The murder I have committed!" cried the *savant* aghast.

"Or at least the crime in which you were an accomplice."

"Good heavens! your worship is dreaming."

"Ah! I'm dreaming, am I? No sir; you'll find me wide awake to your cost. The eye of justice never closes. Did not my vigilant officers discover the body of your victim strangled and shut up in a box? Here's the report of the discovery, duly sealed, signed, and attested, sir."

"Is that all?" said the antiquary, with a hearty laugh.

"Hardened ruffian!" cried the judge, "do you indulge in levity with the shadow of a crime so black hanging over your head? Now sir, look me in the face and answer the questions I shall put. By whom was that young girl put in the box in which she was discovered?"

"By myself, sir."

"Mr. Clerk please take down his confession," said the magistrate. "Who swathed her with linen bandages from head to foot?"

"I did, your honor."

"Write down, Mr. Clerk, that he admits his horrid crime."

"The expression is rather strong, sir."

"The deed is heinous. How old was this unfortunate girl?"

"About nineteen years."

"Of what country?"

"Memphis, I think."

"Fancy importing a girl such a distance to murder her! When did her death take place?"

"Three thousand six hundred years ago."

"Prisoner! how dare you indulge in this misplaced levity?"

"I am not joking sir. I assure you the deceased lived in the reign of the Pharaohs," insisted the antiquary.

"I'll put the handcuffs on you, rascal."

"Your honor," said the prisoner, sternly, "let me say, sir, that you are the most marvellously ignorant man that ever sat upon the judicial bench. Where were you brought up, that you havn't even suspected that for two days you have been holding an inquest on the pretended murder of an Egyptian mummy?"

"A mummy!"

"Of course, sir; and if you had conducted your examination properly, you would know that you are addressing Count de D——, a member of the Academy of Inscriptions and Belles Lettres."

"My lord," said the judge, "I beg a thousand pardons. I hope your lordship will forget—"

"I will forget everything. Give me my mummy, and try in future to obtain experts who will come a little nearer than three or four thousand years in guessing at the date of a person's death."

The police magistrate, very much mortified at his blunder, gave up the mummy, but he never heard the last of the story.

A PERFECT MODEL.—The London *Builder* says that a spider's web furnishes a better plan for the laying out of new cities than any which has yet been devised by surveyors and engineers. Any one who can find a distinct and complete web, unbroken, will see how beautifully regular it is, and how perfectly adapted for the quickest passage from any one point to another. The concentric rings are not circles, but polygions, the radiating exquisitely regular and straight.

THE AUCTIONEER'S FLAG.—The adoption of a red flag by auctioneers may be traced to Rome, where auctioneers were first instituted by the soldiers for the disposal of spoils. They collected the articles and planted a spear which probably was at times decorated with a flag similar to those used by the Lancers.

THE PULSE.—The pulses of an adult, in health, are little more than one pulse to a second; in certain fevers, the number is increased to 90, 100, or even to 140 in a minute.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, MARCH 16, 1861.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

SUBSCRIBER, Baltimore.—On looking over our authorities, we find the symptoms you describe come more nearly to "the roup" than any other disease to which game fowl are liable, more particularly, because it is considered contagious. We give you the symptoms and treatment, so that you may decide for yourself:—"The symptoms of roupe are at first identical with those of a severe catarrh; the discharge from the nostril, however, soon loses its transparent character, becoming more or less opaque, and of a very peculiar and offensive odor; froth appears in the inner corner of the eye; the lids swell; and in severe cases the eye ball is entirely concealed; the nostrils are closed by the discharge drying around them, and the eyelids are agglutinated together; the diseased secretion accumulating within the sides of the face, frequently swell to an extreme degree, and the bird, unable to see or feed itself, suffers from great depression, and sinks rapidly. In very severe cases the cavity of the nose becomes filled with the diseased secretion, which cannot escape, owing to the small size and closure of the nostril, and then the face swells considerably. With respect to the communication of this disease, our experiments prove that it is exceedingly contagious. It is, we are inclined to think, frequently communicated by fowls drinking out of the same vessel, as the discharge from the nostrils of the sick bird contaminates the water as it drinks. Warm, dry lodging, and nutritious food, are the first essentials to recovery; in addition, the frequent removal of the dried discharge from around the eyes and nose, by warm bathing, must not be omitted. In the way of internal medicine, we find that nearly equal numbers recover under various modes of treatment. We have tried the following remedies:—namely, Iodine in Tincture, Mercurial Ointment, and Nitrate of Silver, all applied externally to the sides of the face, without much advantage. Internally, we have given Calomel, Sulphur, Citrate of Iron, Calomel and Opium, Cayenne Pepper, and Sulphate of Copper, without any very well marked or decided improvement. The direct application of some remedial agent to the diseased membrane, promises the best result; but here we are met by the difficulty as to the application, for the nostrils are closed up, and it is nearly impracticable to pass anything through them. A very small tube can, however, be readily passed into the cavity of the nose through the roof of the mouth; and we are now trying the effect of injecting a few drops of a dilute solution (10 grains to the ounce of water) of sulphate of copper into each nostril, and with, as far as we have yet seen, very favorable results. The injecting tube is readily passed into each nostril, if inserted into the anterior part of the slit seen in the roof of the mouth, and directed outwards at right angels to the slit. In very severe cases, when there has been much swelling of the face, we have opened the side of the face, and removed the diseased secretion in a solid form. In general we should say, kill a roupy fowl at once, unless it is valuable, as the risk of its contaminating the whole yard is great. At all events, let it be instantly removed from the run."

V. PENNY, Leavenworth, Ind.—1. The theatrical profession is not injurious to health. 2. In the case of natural talent, it would require about three years' constant practice to make anybody a competent performer; without that natural talent, no time and no study would qualify. 3. The mental requisites for the stage are memory, imitation, a knowledge of human character, patience, and care. 4. It is not the practice to pay anybody while preparing for the stage, unless where such persons give their services to a manager, on a special agreement—receiving so much for actual labor, and letting so much go to the score of benefit received through practice. 5. The spring, fall, and winter are the best paying seasons. 6. Payments to the members of a company are always made weekly. "Stars" are sometimes remunerated by the night. 7. Actresses as well qualified as the same given number of actors, are compensated in an equal degree. 8. The comforts and pay of theatrical persons compare very favorably with those of others—particularly the pay. 9. In no special respects, so far as ability is concerned, are actresses inferior to actors, and *vice versa*. 10. The compensation of professionals is always highest in the principal cities of the Union. 11. The salaries of stock actors and actresses of minor grade, in American theatres, are almost as three to two, compared with the salaries of a similar class in Europe. The principals in each hemisphere are remunerated about equally—$100 being the true weekly maximum here, £20 the same there. 12. We should judge the proportion of native actresses in America, to those of foreign birth, to be about six to four—taking the entire range. 13. A great deal of time can be spared by actors and actresses, for mental culture. 14. The majority of our dramatic *artistes* were not brought up to the profession. Some have been, while others resort to the stage, with the consciousness of talent, as a means of support, or through accident. 15. We should be inclined to put down the number of actresses now regularly employed in our New York theatres, at about one hundred and sixty. This estimate, as we need scarcely add, has no reference to auxiliaries. In comedy, must be sought the highest per centage of talent possessed by the ladies. 16. Professional persons in New York and elsewhere, generally board. But few have houses of their own. 17. The "comforts and condition" of the boarding houses resorted to by poorly paid actresses are precisely similar to those realised by females of the like means. 18. We suppose that improvement in the condition of these ladies could be best brought about by an increase in their pay.

"JUSTICE."—You are mythical, as well as "humble," having given us neither name nor place of abode; and therefore as much a stranger to the cricket world, by the cognomen you have chosen, as Justice is in some of our courts; and therefore we omit your communication. Briefly we might say, however, in reply to some of your "corrections," that we *did* say introduction, but not first introduction of American players, for they took part in the match of 1859, having been selected at the eleventh hour, because the St. George men declined. Had you understood the true meaning of auspices, your several "corrections" would have been unnecessary; the word signifies "patronage," while you clothe it with "control." Now the United States *vs.* Canada match was played on the grounds of the New York Club; the same Club furnished the most money; had the superintendence of the entertainment of the guests; furnished four players; and a New York Club man generalled the eleven. Surely, therefore, the match was under the auspices of the New York Club. Properly endorsed, your communication might have been published.

CLIPPER JIM, Pawlet, Vt.—1. The power of ventriloquism is a natural gift, arising from a peculiar conformation of the organs of the throat and stomach. Persons having this natural gift, may improve it, possibly, by studying a book on the subject. Book learning alone, however, will not do. 2. Cribbage is played with cards. There are two games, one called five card; the other, six card. Five or six cards being dealt, two are thrown into "crib" which belongs to the dealer, and counts in the same manner as his hand. The count is made as follows: two points for every fifteen, one point for each card in a sequence, two for a pair, six for a pair royal, twelve for a double pair royal, and one for each card in a flush. These count in play as in hand, each player playing a card alternately. This is but giving you a mere idea of the game; for further information see Hoyle. 3. The last paper of your subscription will be sent in a colored wrapper.

HOLD ON.—In the "watch question," you still seem to be groping in the fogs of supposing that because two, or nine, or nine hundred, marked on one side, their opinions are respectively additive; whereas they can only be looked upon as corroborative. If nine thousand said $5,00 one way, it would be *but* $5,00 still; and one single $5,00 would balance it fully. You likewise, apparently, still demur at the commercial impropriety of the result. You should have calculated that chance before "going it blind." Our time and space are both too valuable to go over a long list of suppositious cases, each or all of which would prove nothing but its own individual instance, after having so carefully analyzed the actual occurrence which required deciding. Concluding and, we hope, consolatory *Scholium*—don't make another bargain that's going to give you bound hand and foot to the absurd opinions or wilful exaggerations of a party interested against you.

GEO. B. R., Pittsburg.—There are different kinds of mange, and it is difficult to prescribe without first seeing the dog. The following unguent might relieve, if not effect a cure. Ung. resini, as much as you please, according to the quantity you wish to make; sulph. sub., a sufficiency to make the rosin ointment very thick; ol. junip, enough to reduce the unguent to a proper consistency. Apply one day, wash off the next, and repeat the application thrice. If, after a day or two, the dog is yet uneasy, try it again. Put the animal on low diet for a short time, and give sulphur, dissolved in water, occasionally.

READER OF THE CLIPPER.—1. The profits of a theatre, or any other place of amusement, depends, as you must of course be aware, on the degree of patronage bestowed on such a place. A manager may make $100 or $1 000 per week, or he may be a loser to a like amount. We cannot undertake to "average the profits," or the losses. 2. Stars, in some instances, select their own pieces, and make out a list for the week; when the manager, however, has a better idea of the "public pulse," he selects from the list given by the star. 3. Engaged in most instances through an agent.

ED MILL, Cleveland, O.—The Persia left Liverpool for her first trip across the Atlantic, on Jan. 26, 1856; the Vanderbilt left New York on her first trip, May 5, 1857; and the Adriatic, Nov. 23, 1857. You ask in your query, "when they made their *trial* trips;" that we are unable to tell you. We presume, however, that you meant their first regular trips, which are given above.

SPARTACUS, New Orleans.—We are not sufficiently well acquainted with the private character of the lady to venture an opinion. There are many reports in circulation regarding members of the profession which have not the slightest foundation in truth; and that one you bring to our notice may be among the number, for we have never heard aught against the lady.

M. C.—1. Mr. Macready made his first appearance on the American stage, at the Park Theatre, New York, in 1826, in the character of Macbeth. 2. The cause of the difficulty between Messrs. Forrest and Macready will be given in our biography of actors, commenced in this issue of the CLIPPER.

H. M. PHILLIPS.—We think the sketch is somewhat overwrought. It might do very well, "in a play," or in a story, for one man to whip a dozen opponents, but at a mass meeting, where tough customers are always plenty, we do not consider it such an easy thing, no matter how smart Ches. Foster may be.

EFFIE DEAN, Boston.—Ward, the American champion sculler, is 23 years of age; present weight, 185 lbs; weight when in condition, about 166 to 170 lbs.; height, six feet. The weight of Chambers, the Thames champion, is 155 lb., when in trim; height 5 feet 9¼ inches; and is 29 years of age.

BEN B.—1. B is entitled to two points only, for the euchre. 2. We have a few of the Championship CLIPPERS still on hand. 3. The Champion Belt was won by Sayers in June, 1857, and held by him until he fought Heenan, in April, 1860, when the belt passed from his hands, on account of the referee declaring the fight a draw.

KENSINGTON, Philadelphia.—"In six card cribbage, how many does 31 count when it is last play, and how many does 15 count under the same circumstance?".....Two points for the 31, and three points for the fifteen; thus, two for the fifteen, and one for the last card.

CON. S., New York.—The flag generally called and recognised as the "Union Jack," is exclusive, not to England alone, but to the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, whence its name; its device being the three crosses of St. George, St. Patrick, and St. Andrew.

AMERICUS, Albany.—Your question regarding the "best actor, prima donna," etc., cannot be answered, for opinions are greatly divided on such points.

PENN C. C.—*Cricket.*—"If a player at the wicket strikes the ball, and runs four runs, and in attempting to make the fifth is stumped out, should the four runs which were made be added to the score?".....Most certainly. See law 27.

T. R. P., Chicago.—The average size of the mainsail and jib of the 35 feet yachts hereaway is as follows:—Mainsail, head 15 feet, foot 33 feet, hoist 26 feet; jib, (supposing the bowsprit to be 12 feet,) about 19 feet at the foot, with hoist in proportion.

J. D. T., Lexington, Ky.—The best advice we can give you, is, to procure copies of "Beadle's Dime Base Ball Player." If you cannot procure them in your city, we can forward them at 10 cts. per copy.

TALLEYRAND, New Haven.—There is not sufficient of "news" in your lengthy letter to warrant us in giving the space it would require; you will please excuse us, therefore, for omitting it.

W. H., West Danville.—1. Paper sent. 2. We have not all the numbers of that "excellent story." 3. The pictures you want are very difficult to procure at any price.

BILLY BARLOW.—1. The money sent pays for three insertions. 2. We do not receive pay for notices in our summary. 3. Thanks for items.

NEWTON MOORE, Providence, R. I.—Hoggpool made the fastest time in running one mile, on the 12th of July, 1858, when he defeated Smith in 4 minutes 23 seconds, at Newton Heath, England.

J. D., Pittsburgh.—We do not remember the parties, and your initials do not serve to enlighten us as to the responsibility of their endorser.

JOHNNY BUNDY, Madison.—Collins died in Havana, as we reported at the time; but Bideaux "still lives," and is now attached to "Lloyd's Minstrels."

ALBANY, Geo.—In some cities, almost unlimited scope is given the press in the way of "free passes." In some again, the admissions are confined to the editors and critics.

W. M. C.—The amount will be credited to you for advertising.

J. BARTLETT.—Call at the Brooklyn Navy Yard, where you can obtain all particulars.

J. P. C., Philad'a.—We have so many songs upon the subject that we have come to the conclusion to omit them all.

FANCY, Philad'a.—Your name should have been attached to the communication, as an evidence of its correctness.

CROWQUILL.—We have all but number 40. Send 25 cents, and we will forward them.

MEMBER OF THE 13TH.—This sort of endorsement is not sufficient, and the serenade notice is omitted on that account.

IMPERIAL CLUB.—A and B can settle whether the cards shall be run again; C has nothing to say in the matter.

OSCEOLA, Montreal.—The sketch will probably be given in our next. The engraving we do not care about at present.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.—If we ascertain, we will let you know. They are keeping the affair very quiet.

THE METEOR.—Declined.

C. B., Toronto, Canada.—Will cost you a shilling per line.

W. NORTH.—In our next.

J. EASON.—We believe she is still in the city.

W. R. F., Baltimore, Md.—That edition is out of print.

SOUTH BALTIMORE.—John Morrissey was born in Ireland.

BUCKIN, Philad'a.—He was born in the city of Dublin, Ireland.

JIM WELLS, Dayton, O.—Will give you the dates, etc., next week.

☞ We have letters for Mike Trainor, John C. Heenan, and Johnny Hickey.

INTERNATIONAL SCULLING MATCH.

WARD SIGNS THE ARTICLES, AND PUTS UP $1250.

EXCITEMENT ON THE INCREASE.

According to announcement in Joshua Ward's letter, published in last week's CLIPPER, quite an enthusiastic assemblage convened at the house of Jas. Farrish, in Third Avenue, on Thursday evening, 7th inst., to witness the ceremony of signing articles and putting up the first deposit by Ward, in the contemplated International Sculling Match.

At eight o'clock, the Farrish House was well filled with a large representation of gentlemen who take an interest in the beautiful exercise and sport of Boat Racing, besides many others who had been attracted thither by a desire to see the American Champion, and witness the proceedings incidental to this great match. As is usual in such cases, various surmises were indulged in as to whether there would be a race—if there would be any money put up—if the parties meant business, etc., etc. Nine o'clock, however, put an end to those speculations, for Ward and a number of his friends soon entered and the stalwart representative of this side of the water became at once the grand centre of attraction, and elicited many remarks in approval of his hardy appearance. Soon after, Mr. Farrish took the chair, and called the meeting to order, informing those present that the business of the evening would now be called up. After stating the circumstances connected with the early progress of the match, and giving some particulars of various later matters in regard to it, he closed his remarks by submitting the Articles, as originally drawn by Mr. Chambers, to Mr. Risdon, acting for Mr. Ward. They were read aloud, and a clause then inserted by him to the effect that the section in relation to steamboats, cutters, craft, persons, etc., was excepted to, and the matter referred to the umpires and referee, as stated in last week's CLIPPER. Mr. Ward then signed the Articles, and they were witnessed by Mr. Odell, of Newburg, for Ward; and Mr. Farrish, for Chambers. Mr. R. Earle, then, on behalf of Ward, placed $1250 in the hands of the stakeholder. The gentleman mutually selected for this position is Mr. Louis Guilladeau, of New York, who gave his receipt for Mr. Ward's deposit, and then stated that the match would be binding when he had received the stated deposit on behalf of Mr. Chambers. He then retired. Mr. Farrish remarked that every thing so far had been conducted fairly and honorably, and expressed himself well pleased with the proceedings, assuring those present of his belief that the affair was now successfully under way, etc. The meeting then adjourned to discuss the various viands and cheer with which the house was supplied. Good humor prevailed, and jokes and songs kept a great many present till the small hours of the morning.

There was some little talk of betting, but we are not aware that any money was really invested outside of the main stakes. It is difficult to determine at present how the betting will rule, but from the many successful events in which Chambers has been engaged, and with some of the best men in England, it is probable that Ward's friends may demand odds before risking their money, although the fact of the race taking place in this country may induce them to make an even thing of it where odds cannot be obtained. The articles, as signed by Ward, and a notification that the American had put up a deposit of $1250, as called for by the articles, were forwarded to Chambers by the steamer which left here on the 9th inst. It is probable, therefore, that Chambers will leave England for New York the latter part of March, or beginning of April. The excitement is greatly on the increase regarding this great match, and when Chambers shall have signed the articles, made his deposit, and arrived here, the interest will be almost as great as that which attended the Great Pugilistic Contest between Heenan and Sayers nearly a year ago.

Ward is a native of this State; he is between 23 and 24 years of age; is six feet in height, and will weigh, when trained, about 166 pounds. At present his weight is 185 pounds.

Chambers is a native of England; 29 years of age; five feet nine and a half inches in height; and weighs, when trained, 153 pounds.

Every reliable information concerning this match will be duly recorded in the CLIPPER from time to time.

OUR PAPER.—We have to welcome to the world of popular literature, a paper which has just made its first appearance. It is of weekly issue, and published by Hunt and Miner, Pittsburgh. Containing eight pages, each of five columns, it gives a variety of amusing and instructive matter—the typographical arrangement and the paper being excellent. It is sold at the usual price, $2 a year, or four cents a single copy.

THE BILLIARD TOURNAMENT.

AN EXTRAORDINARY RUN.

The amateurs' tournament, now in progress at the rooms of Mr. Phelan, in this city, an outline of which we gave a short time since, is going ahead finely, and has excited the interest of the billiard community in this vicinity. We dropped in, on Saturday evening last, to see how matters were progressing, and how the "counts" stood. First on the black board, was recorded 86 as the highest run "around the table." This is pretty good, but we doubt if it will remain the highest. The "four ball carom" score (95) will also be beaten, we think. The run of 20, at the "French three-ball carom game," is pretty good, we might say very good, for amateurs, and the best of play only will beat it, unless some one who has taken pretty constant lessons from Berger steps in and demolishes it. The last record on the board was 898! at the "carom pool game." This is a new invention, and as most of our readers may be ignorant of the "how it is played," we shall append instructions to these remarks. The amateur who made the run of 898 deserves the highest credit; and, indeed, he has been the recipient of numerous laudations from skilled knights of the cue. It was made in about three quarters of an hour, on the evening of the 1st inst., in the presence of at least one hundred spectators. It occurred thus:—A red and white ball were lying close together near the angle of the table, inside the string. The player "cushioned" outside the string on the side cushion, giving his ball sufficient twist to strike the top cushion at the right angle to again rebound and make the carom. It was a beautiful shot, and brought down the house. By careful play the gentleman got the two balls (red and white) nicely adjusted in the angle of the (carom) table, when, by the most delicate play, first on one and then on the other ball, he made 449 caroms, counting 898 points, *the highest on record!* Had it been on the two reds, the count would have amounted to 1,347; or, had it been at the French three-ball game, he would have scored 449, knocking M. Berger's play into a "cocked hat." At the conclusion of the run, the proprietor of the rooms, Mr. Phelan, "tickled to death," (to use the expression of one who was there,) in consequence of the achievement, set the Heidsieck tap running in almost as copious a stream as from the Croton, and, it is needless to add, a grand time ensued. The event, of course, has given additional *eclat* to the tournament, and enthusiasm is on the increase. Appended is the

MODE OF PLAYING THE CAROM POOL GAME.

1. The order of play is determined by throwing the small balls, as in other pools. The player getting No. 1 commences by placing three of the balls in any position he may think proper, on any part of the table below the deep red spot. The cue ball is then to be played from within the string, and all caroms made according to the rules of the four ball carom game, are counted.

2. The player having small ball No. 2 will commence when No. 1 has finished his run, and will place the balls, and play in accordance with the foregoing rule; to be followed in like manner by each player in the pool, in rotation, according to the number of their small ball.

3. Each player shall have two innings, No. 1 commencing his second innings immediately after the last player has finished his first, and the run of the two innings shall constitute the player's score for the game. [For the enlightenment of those interested, we might add, that single runs only, will be taken into consideration, and admitted for competition for the prize table in this tournament.]

ANOTHER BILLIARD TOURNAMENT, something after the plan of the one that took place last winter, in which Kavanagh won the gold mounted cue, is now on the tapis, in which all prominent billiard players are invited to take part. The prizes will be highly valuable, one of them being a first class, highly ornamented and finished billiard table, worth at least $800, manufactured by Messrs. Phelan & Collender, and presented by them. The other prizes will be decided upon at a future time, and will be of proportionate value.

The game will be played on the prize table, which, in the interest of true billiard science, will be a carom table; size of the balls to be played with, 2⅜ inches in diameter. Prominent players desiring to enter their names as contestants at the Tournament, should signify their intention of doing so previous to the 1st of May next. It will be necessary for them to be in this city five or six days before the opening day. This announcement is made thus early, that those desirous of engaging in the Tournament may have an opportunity of going into practice, and thus elevate the average excellence of first class play.

In consequence of the general satisfaction expressed with the arrangements of the late Tournament, the Annual National Tournament will be conducted on the same general plan; but suggestions from prominent players intending to take part in it, are requested and will meet with due consideration.

AWFUL GARDNER.—It is now several years since the gentleman whose name heads this article gave up all connection with the pugilistic world, and endeavored to lead a different life from that which he had been leading for years previous. His reformation was doubted by some at the time, but we believed it to be sincere, as we stated at the time. Friends, who took an interest in Mr. Gardner's reform, did all they could to assist and encourage him, and through their exertions he took charge of a reading and coffee room, in the New Bowery, which establishment, under Mr. Gardner's management, has been the means of reforming some of the worst characters we have ever had in this city of vice and crime. Mr. Gardner has worked hard and zealously for the cause in which he embarked, and he has had the satisfaction of knowing that his efforts in the cause of morality have been as successful as the most ardent could desire. But the work has been too severe—his mental energies have undergone a severe trial, and of late he has given symptoms of a mind diseased. For several weeks past he has been unable to attend to his usual duties, and, during a part of the time, has been confined to his bed, under medical attendance. Slight evidences of insanity have made themselves manifest, and last week it was determined to remove him from the city. On Saturday last, therefore, he was taken to a mountainous part of Pennsylvania, where, it is to be hoped, a relaxation from the cares of business, and a residence in a more healthy atmosphere, may recuperate his physical and mental energies, and restore him to that sphere of usefulness to which he has of late years devoted himself. In the meantime, the Fourth Ward Institution will continue as heretofore, but under the superintendence of another gentleman.

CANINE SPORTS.—Notwithstanding the arrests that have been made from time to time, the fancy still continue their canine "sports," as if regardless of all law. We understand that a match has been made between Jem McLaughlin's slut Rosey, and Harry Jennings' slut Bess, for $250 a side, and that $150 a side has been deposited in the hands of the stakeholder. This affair was set down for Tuesday, March 26th. Another match, for $100 a side, is between Dan Morse's dog Rock, and Harry Jennings' dog Wallace—to take place on Tuesday, March 19th. On Saturday, 16th of March, a match is to be decided between Holland's dog Spencer, and McCaffrey's dog Spring, both of Providence, but to fight in New York. Another match was made for a fight between Tom Chaffers' dog Prince, and Saville's dog Bendigo, said to be for $100 a side, and for which Harry Jennings is said to hold $25 a side. This fight was named to take place on Tuesday evening, March 12th. Whether these events are to be decided at McLaughlin's, First Avenue, or some other pit, we have not yet been informed. We think, however, it shows very bad judgment on the part of those interested to fight any of the above matches at present, for without a doubt the officers will be on the alert to arrest all in any way implicated, whether as principals or spectators. It is much better to give up the business altogether than to continue at it until some prominent handlers are sent to Sing Sing, for as sure as one of these cases is brought to trial, just so sure will it result in the conviction and imprisonment of the parties on trial. For this reason, if for no other, it were better that dog fighting should be abolished.

THE ANNUAL CRICKETERS' CONVENTION.—As yet we have not been informed when this event, for the year 1861, is to take place. Will the President or Secretary of the last convention give us the information as soon as possible, so that we may make it known? We have been asked the question several times, so that we presume the b'hoys are anxious; hence our reason for hurrying up those whose province it is to attend to the matter.

THE SKATING MANIA AT THE CENTRAL PARK—HOW MANY INDULGED IN THE SPORT.—If for nothing else, the winter of 1860-61 will be a marked era in winter sports in this vicinity. Up to the introduction of skating at the Central Park in the winter of 1859-60, our people were too much in the habit of "hugging the stove," a practice exceedingly ruinous to health; but thanks to the new order of things introduced by the commissioners of the above named favorite resort, the tables are turned, and vast crowds have been enabled to exercise themselves in an exhilarating manner. The reduction in our mortality and sickness records may, we think, be in a measure, attributed to it, and will account to some extent for the grumbling of the many M. D.s who have had no patience or patients during the past "cold term." It appears, from the official statistics, that the number of days on which skating was allowed were less by eleven during the season of 1860-61 than of 1859-60—twenty-six skating days only having occurred in the former period against thirty-seven in the latter. Notwithstanding this "lack of opportunities," the numbers that have availed themselves of the "skating term" have increased vastly, the returns for the past winter showing a total of 1,085,700 visitors to only 482,600 for its predecessor. The highest number reached in one day in 1859-60 was 100,000, and in 1860-61, 105,000. However, for the further enlightenment of our skating readers, and for the purpose of having it on record for future reference, we here append the official table of returns for both seasons. Truly this is a "big thing on ice."

	1859-60		1860-61	
Date.	*No. Visitors.*	*Days.*	*No. Visitors.*	*Days.*
Dec. 15	No skating	—	9 000	1
16	No skating	—	75 000	2
17	No skating	—	12 000	3
19	No skating	—	6 000	4
24	1,000	1	No skating	—
25	20 000	2	No skating	—
26	100,000	3	No skating	—
27	1,000	4	No skating	—
28	5,000	5	No skating	—
29	5 000	6	No skating	—
30	2,000	7	No skating	—
31	10 000	8	No skating	—
Jan. 1	25 000	9	No skating	—
2	50,000	10	No skating	—
3	10 000	11	No skating	—
4	300	12	No skating	—
5	2 000	13	No skating	—
6	10 000	14	No skating	—
7	5,000	15	No skating	—
11	No skating	—	70 000	5
12	No skating	—	25 000	6
13	No skating	—	80 000	7
14	No skating	—	3 000	8
18	No skating	—	25 000	9
19	No skating	—	12 000	10
20	No skating	—	50 000	11
21	No skating	—	55 000	12
22	No skating	—	50,000	13
23	No skating	—	70 000	14
26	No skating	—	10,000	15
27	10,000	16	No skating	—
28	25,000	17	30,000	16
29	10 000	18	1 500	17
30	5 000	19	25,000	18
31	5,000	20	60,000	19
Feb. 1	1 000	21	47,000	20
2	5 000	22	No skating	—
3	10,000	23	No skating	—
4	25 000	24	65 000	21
5	50 000	25	85,200	22
6	No skating	—	10,000	23
8	1,000	26	9,000	24
9	700	27	105 000	25
10	100	28	96 000	26
11	25,000	29	No skating	—
12	10 000	30	No skating	—
13	15 000	31	No skating	—
14	5,000	32	No skating	—
15	6,000	33	No skating	—
16	5 000	34	No skating	—
17	2,500	35	No skating	—
20	10,000	36	No skating	—
21	10,000	37	No skating	—
Total 1859-60	482,600		Total 1860-61	1,085,700

ADAMS' WALK AGAINST TIME.—As noticed in our last, Mr. Adams, who is set down to walk 1500 miles in 1000 consecutive hours, will commence the undertaking on Saturday, March 16th, at 7 o'clock P. M., at Palace Garden, 14th street and Sixth Avenue. The conditions of the undertaking were fully set forth in last week's CLIPPER, and it is scarcely necessary to repeat them this week. The office of stakeholder was offered the editor of the CLIPPER, but business and other considerations obliged him to decline. We have not learned who has been appointed to hold the money, which will, according to the articles, amount to $4000 in all; neither have we understood the name of the gentleman who is backing old Father Time; we presume, however, he prefers to remain *incog.* as is frequently the case with sporting gentlemen. We have not yet been able to fix upon a reliable man to watch the proceedings on the part of the CLIPPER, as stipulated in the articles, for, although no real labor is attached to the office, yet it is very confining and uninteresting. There are plenty who can be had, no doubt; but we prefer to have a perfectly reliable man, or make no appointment at all. We have spoken to several upon the subject, but various matters have compelled them to decline. One of our contemporaries, who also has the naming of a man, has been more fortunate than ourselves, and has named Mr. John Lawrence, one of Morrissey's steadfast friends and trainers, to watch the pedestrian, etc. Should we be successful in making a choice, we will make known the fact to Mr. Adams, and have the party selected in attendance at the meeting to be held on Thursday evening next, at 276 Spring street. The pedestrian has a hard task before him, and to successfully accomplish the feat must walk one mile and a half each and every hour until 1000 consecutive hours shall have expired. To do this, the time consumed will be within a few hours of six weeks.

GAME FOWL.—MR. EDITOR—Having made a flying visit to Philadelphia the early part of the week, I embraced the opportunity to spend an hour with Mr. Ashford, from whom I was glad to learn his success in disposing of quite a number of his fowls. Mr. A. had a pile of letters, a few of which I took time to glance over, and was particularly struck with the general tenor of satisfaction which they expressed. Some of the purchasers appeared so well pleased with their fowls, as to duplicate orders. Mr. A. resides in a three or four-story house, and I believe he has more or less of fowls in every room from basement to attic, and I must frankly confess that, in point of appearance, they exceeded any lot I have ever seen, with a single exception. In the north attic were about twenty chickens, from five to nine months old, and I have no doubt some of the oldest would weigh six pounds. In the south attic were some fine hens, (among them the original imported brown hen from which much of the stock has been propagated,) with a remarkably fine black-red chicken, which seemed to say:—"I don't fear anything that wears feathers!" Coming down stairs, Mr. A. showed me a spangle cock, which he said had a fight, and lost his battle; it appears his antagonist was so unkind as to strike into his testicles, whereupon Spangle said good bye, in consequence of which, I understood Mr. A. to say, some persons present pronounced Spangle a dunghill. Mr. A. dissented, however, and offered to re-match Spangle for twenty five or a hundred dollars, but no one seemed willing to risk his money.

I think his fowls as good as any in the country. I believe mine to be as good as anybody's, yet if one should run away from a clip in the testicles, it would not detract from my opinion of their game qualities. I suppose there is hardly a cocker in the land but who has seen cocks run away when struck in so delicate a place. In justice to himself, however, and the many who have bought his fowls, I would suggest that Mr. Ashford publish immediately extracts from some of the letters he has received, more particularly from parties who have fought his fowls. In all my intercourse with him, I have found Mr. A. to be a gentleman, and I feel well assured that under no circumstances would he willingly sacrifice the good opinion of those who know his merits and who appreciate his enterprise.

After leaving Mr. A., I spent an hour with Matt Rusk; and, as expected, I found him fair, fat, and about forty, with a fine black-red cock under one arm, which he had just raised from his walk to make room for a slashing blue-grey, which I believe he intends to breed from the balance of the season. Matt has a number of fine looking hens running about, and next to his wife and children he considers them nearest his heart. He also showed me several good cocks that he had on sale, or for fighting, and I am sure had he devoted his time to raising fowls for selling he might have made a fortune. The fowls he once had in their purity (of course I allude to the Billy Beard White Hackles) were the best games on the top of the earth; and so good are they yet, that I know a gentleman here who has been breeding them for twenty-one years with a single cross, and is willing to match them for a thousand or ten thousand dollars.

I learned with great pleasure that our friend Taggart, of Northumberland, was likely to receive the appointment of Collector of the Port of Philadelphia; and I can only say that in the selection our President will evince his good judgment, for a better qualified person could not be found. Mr. Taggart is a lawyer by profession, a gentleman by nature, an enthusiastic admirer of agriculture, a prompt business man, one who centres about him a social circle of unlimited extent, and if the appointment be his wish, I trust his anticipations will be realized. Yours truly,

New York, March 8, 1861. WHITE HACKLE

THE RING.

WM. CLARK'S SALOON, 189 Laurens street, New York. Ales, wines, liquors, segars, and refreshments. All the Sporting News of the day to be learned here, where files of the CLIPPER, and other sporting papers are kept. Here also may be seen numberless portraits of English and American pugilists, including Tom Sayers, John C Heenan, Johnny Walker, Charley Lynch, Tom Paddock, Bob Brettle, Ben Caunt, Harry Broome, Bob Travis, Nat Langham, Thompson of California, Dutch Sam, Dick Cain, Jimmy Massey, Tom Cribb, Mike Madden, Gillam, the Brighton Doctor, and other celebrities of the P. R. A room and other facilities are also at all times in readiness for giving lessons in sparring under the supervision of the proprietor. Drop in, and take a peep. 3-51*

THE FALSTAFF.—IZZY LAZARUS, Proprietor, No. 141 Chatham street, next door to National Theatre. His two sons, Harry and John, always at home to give lessons in the Art of Self Defence. The best of Ales, Wines, Liquors, and Segars, constantly on hand.

FREE AND EASY every Saturday evening, Mr. Mordecai Lyon, the celebrated baritone, in the chair. 35-tf

LIVES AND BATTLES OF HEENAN AND SAYERS, price 25 cents. Copies mailed by us on receipt of price. 48-tf

FIGHTS FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP OF ENGLAND.—Copies sent from the CLIPPER office, on receipt of price, 25 cts. 48 tf

IVY GREEN, 80 PRINCE STREET.—At this public resort, now under the Proprietorship of JOHNNY MONAGHAN and F. McCARTHY, the best of ales, wines, and liquors are always on sale, and patrons are promptly attended to. Newbold's Great Picture of the International Fight may be seen here, and also a variety of other sporting prints, together with THE CLIPPER and other sporting papers. 45-tf

HARRY GRIBBIN returns thanks to all who have visited him at his new quarters, No 282½ Bowery, of which place he is now the sole Proprietor. The print of the big fight, portraits of noted pugilists, and other celebrities may be seen here. Free and Easy every Wednesday and Saturday evenings, the chair being taken by Mr. Mat Glenn. Ales, wines, liquors, and segars, of the best quality, on hand, and THE CLIPPER and other domestic and foreign sporting journals filed. 45-tf

GLOVE FIGHT IN THE FIFTH WARD.

A glove fight came off on Tuesday evening, 6th inst., in John Flynn's back room, No 38 Thomas street, for the sum of $25, between two bruisers, known as Egan, the blacksmith, and Charley Eldridge, better known as Bull. It appears these men had some words, when each man agreed to deposit twelve dollars and a half in the hands of a stakeholder, and fight a glove fight for the same. The room was soon cleared of its contents, tables, chairs, stools, &c., when the men stripped and got ready for the fight. Referee, seconds, &c., were appointed, and everything got ready. The men stepped off their seconds' knees, when time was called, and shook hands; Bull bet Egan two bottles of wine on the first blood, and Egan bet Bull two more on the first fall. These were nearly all the bets that were made. The fight commenced by Bull making a desperate rush at his antagonist, and planting a swinging hit from the right on the nose, which brought the claret in a stream. *First blood for Bull.* Egan soon recovered from the shock, closed, and threw Bull a desperate cross buttock. *First fall for Egan.* and allowed. In the second round, Egan led off with the left, and got well home on Bull's potatoe trap, loosening the ivories, and drawing the ruby. Again did they close, and again did Bull get another slashing fall, his head coming in contact with the wall. In the 3d round, Bull made a desperate effort to regain his lost laurels, and led off with the left; Egan ducked, and bang went Bull's head through the window; Egan now had the advantage, and planted three straight hits on Bull's stern, when Bull dropped on his knees. When time was called for the 4th round, Bull looked like a man shaking with the ague, while the bellows blower fought as wild as a kite in the air. Bull now got his second wind, and planted four rattling blows on the face of Egan, then closed, and threw him a rattling fall. 5th round—Bull, astonished at his own success, and thinking he had knocked all the wind out of the sturdy blacksmith, led off when about nine feet apart, but didn't get home, but fell with his head in Egan's arms, for which he received a full half dozen of upper cuts, the last one knocking him clean off his legs. 6th round—Both men shaking, and bellows to mend. Egan led off, and got home, but with no damage; they now closed, and fell side by side. On Bull reaching his corner, his second went to refreshen him with a suck of a lemon, when poor Bull, being much fatigued, swallowed the whole lemon, whether by accident or otherwise, is not known. The dose seemed to assist him, for when he led off, he got well home on the body with the right, and with a swinging hit from the left, caught Egan under the listener, and knocked him down in the Heenan style. It is useless to give a detailed account of the many rounds that followed; but from the last round to the 12th, give and take was the order of the fight, with pretty equal advantage; when, at the conclusion of the 12th round, Bull being weak, wished his second to make it a draw, but it was no go. They continued the fight until the 19th and last round, when the battle was decided a draw, on the following conditions: that the men are to double the stakes in ten days' time, and fight in a ring some day in the latter part of this month, the day to be named by the referee, and either party failing to come forward with the hardware, the other party is to receive the stakes now up. At the conclusion of the last named round, each man was more fatigued than Edward P. Weston, the young man that had to walk from Boston to Washington on account of the Rail Splitter being elected. The battle being over, the combatants took a cold bath, which revived them, and each man opened his wine, as he lost it, drank toasts, shook hands, and parted good friends until their next meeting. PONKHOCKIE.

A LIFE MILL IN INDIANA.—Last week, a contest in the roped arena came off at New Albany, Ind., between Jack Reily and James Jennings, natives respectively of Ireland and England; about five feet ten inches and five feet nine and a half in height, and 162 lbs. and 156 lbs. in weight. The fight was the work of the friends of the combatants, and undertaken more for honor than profit, it appears, no stakes being particularised. No bets were made until after the men had entered the ring; the odds being then six to four on Reily—takers pretty lively. Seconds having been chosen, and the other usual preliminaries arranged, the two men commenced

THE FIGHT.

Round 1. Reily first at the scratch; Jennings soon following. A feint with the left by the former, quickly followed by an application direct to Jennings' nose by the right of Jack. *First blood for Reily.*

2 Both men up to time; Jennings bleeding from the nose; otherwise quite well. Reily led off again, but was stopped by Jennings, who gave his man a good one on the cheek, drawing the carmine, and staggering him.

3 Both rather on the slow in coming up at the call, and neither exhibiting a readiness to begin. After some moments, however, Reily feinted with his right, but hit Jennings with his left, so getting his head in "chancery," and administering several severe hits before Jim could get away.

4. Jack looking well, but Jim's face bleeding from former visitations, and considerably swollen beside. Jim rather shy, and Jack desirous of forcing the fighting, tried his left, "but no effect," the answer. Jim, on the contrary, made two calls in succession on the nose of Reily.

5 and last. Jennings still bleeding freely, and Reily, mad and anxious to begin warlike demonstrations, kicked Jennings below the belt; on which the latter's friends claimed the fight for their man, which was granted by the referee.

The fight lasted thirty seven minutes. Shortly after its termination, Reily challenged Jennings to fight him the next day, for $50, but the latter preferred a later day in the week, for which an encounter was arranged. Both men commenced immediately to train. We shall report their second battle at the proper time.

HENRY DIGHT, better known as the Spider, is anxious to make a match to fight Morris Simmons, of Cincinnati, Ohio, at catch weight, on his own terms. Man and money ready any night in the week, from 7 to 9 o'clock, at W. Neele's, the X 10 U. S., No. 4, West Taird street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

THE TRAINER CHAFFERS.—New York, March 7, 1861.—I read your remarks concerning Tom Chaffers, and I expected to see a reply thereto in your last issue, but was disappointed; but from the fact that he could make no good defence, I suppose he thought it best to say nothing. It is a fact, however, that he was the principal one in demanding the stakes for Hickey, on the ground that he had been arrested through the influence of Donnelly's father; yet, when Roche was arrested on information said to have been given by Roche's wife, this same Chaffers denied that McGlade had any just claim to the stakes. Perhaps Chaffers knows more about these arrests than any other parties, for it is a fact worthy of remark that of three men under the care of this man, every one was arrested before the day of fighting arrived. The first was Tom Welsh, (or Fatty Welsh, as he was called,) who was matched to fight Crow, or Mike Norton; Welsh and Crow were both arrested under very peculiar circumstances. The second was Johnny Roche, matched to fight McGlade; McGlade trained in the vicinity of Boston, and was not arrested, while Roche, who was trained in the neighborhood of New York, by Chaffers, was arrested. The third was Johnny Hickey, matched to fight Billy Donnelly. Both were trained in this vicinity—the former under Chaffers' "watchful eye," and *both* were arrested. I know of no other person professing to be a trainer who has been so unfortunate. If the truth could be got at, it might turn out that other than "relatives" have instigated these arrests. I was told, the other night, that one of the men Chaffers "trained" was so much over the stipulated weight that it was deemed best to have him arrested to keep him from going to scale, and my informant said he had it from one in the confidence of the pugilist referred to. Billy Donnelly was anxious and ready to fight Hickey, but the latter and his trainer took advantage of the arrest, and refused to go out of the State to fight, when it was known that the bonds under which they were placed only referred to New York. When we dispense with all trickish trainers, or so called trainers, we may look for a free and uninterrupted fight, when two pugilists are matched, but not till then. Yours, respectfully, A FOURTH WARDER.

SPARRING IN WILLIAMSBURGH.—A sparring exhibition for the benefit of Jack McCanna was given at the Adelphi, Williamsburgh, on the 4th inst., to a middling fair show of spectators. There was some very good sparring, in which the following couples took part:—Chapman and Doran; Sam Ennis and Johnny O'Brien; Pat Mc Cannon and Johnny Pardee; Young Fogerty and Charcoal; Mick Henry and Jack Bath, a very pretty display; Young Doran and O'Hara, the one armed prodigy, in which the wonder showed off to great advantage; John Hill, of Providence, and Geo. Diamond; John Decker and John Roberts; Pete McGinnis and Young Campbell; Nowlan and Conway; and the wind up—which was a regular glove fight—was between Billy Dwyer and Jack McCanna. It was a good set-to, and gave much satisfaction. Old Bill Tovee officiated as Master of Ceremonies.

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Continued from page 388.

desires of those folks who are strong upon novelty, and when an entertainment has had a run of a week, or, at most, a fortnight, are for having it put upon the retired list. To all such individuals, and to the general public as well, our friends M. B. P. & T. act in the handsomest manner, by letting them have what they wish, and what is more, with the best possible surroundings.

Frank Rivers' Melodeon, in Philadelphia, comes out this week with a programme as full of good things as it is possible to conceive; prominent in which we find the "Fairy of the Schuylkill," the burlesque, produced last week, and which has made so palpable a hit on the public taste as to render its repetition for some nights longer actually necessary. Several of the well known stars familiar to this orbit have returned, we see—among these, Miss H. O. Lalarde, one of the best ballad singers in America; and Tony Pastor, clown and comic vocalist. Another, in the person of Miss Julia Mortimer, the charming songstress, rises this week in the Melodeon firmament. These attractions, with a host of others, give strength to the varied performances which friend Rivers, with a determination not to fall behind the public demand, has prepared this week for his patrons.

Manager M. W. Canning, of the Montgomery, Ala., Theatre, seems to have been in the way of good fortune of late. On the 4th inst., a complimentary benefit, previously tendered to him by the citizens of Montgomery, came off, when, as an additional benefit, a handsome tea-set of silver, the gift of the above citizens, was presented to Mr. C., and also a gold headed cane—the latter by the members of his company.

"Hubbard's Colossal United States Pantescope of the Tour of H. R. H. the Prince of Wales through America" (rather a long heading) was on exhibition at Huntington Hall, Lowell, Mass., last week. It embraces every object of interest in the young prince's recent journey through a portion of Canada and the United States—commencing at Newfoundland, and concluding at Portland.

It is stated that in one of the small towns not very far from Montreal, C. W., a real Wooly Horse was to be seen last week. This animal is described as having hair about four inches in length, curling in small bunches over the body and legs, so giving him the appearance of a buffalo. He was reported to be sixteen years old, kind and gentle, and in the habit of shedding his coat, like other horses, and when winter approached, it grew long, and served as a coat. We have not heard whether Barnum went in quest of the "wonder."

Frank Rivers, of the Melodeon, Philadelphia, will take a summer tour, with the extensive and clever company at present under his management. The project has been determined on in view of the extensive alterations Mr. Rivers finds it necessary to make in the Melodeon previous to the commencement of his next season there, and the laudable wish of the gentleman to keep his people on pay "all the year round." The company will consist of forty-five persons—all features in their respective lines, including eighteen beautiful dancers, led by Millie Fowler, Sallie J. Bishop, and Kitty Blanchard; Miss H. O. Lalande and Julia Mortimer as vocalists; A. J. Leavitt, Denny Gallagher, J. K. Campbell, Dan Gardner, and Master George Germaine, Ethiopian comedians; M. Szollosy, comic dancer; Professor G. W. Smith, ballet master; H. Galladine, panto mimist; with others of merit. The band will contain thirteen excellent musicians, while every other department will be complete in all its details. The following cities are included in the route of this extensive and well selected company: Newark, N. J.; New Haven and Hartford, Conn.; Providence, R. I.; New Bedford, Boston, Worcester, and Springfield, Mass.; Troy, Utica, Syracuse, Rochester, and Buffalo, N. Y.; Detroit, Mich.; Chicago, Ill.; St. Louis, Mo.; Louisville, Ky.; Cincinnati, O.; Pittsburgh, Pa.; and Baltimore, Md. Due notice of the progress of the Melodeon company through the above places, and of its doings generally, will be given in the CLIPPER.

Recently, in Paris, France, died, M. Scribe, the celebrated constructor of plays: so he is better designated, his natural talent and practice having been devoted mostly to adapting other men's originals, re-dressing dramas already written, and the like. He was therefore in France, what Buckstone and Bourcicault are in England and America; the pieces bearing his name numbering near five hundred. The incidents of M. Scribe's life are soon summed up. Born seventy-one years since, in the city of Paris, he was thrown upon his own resources while a mere youth, and when about twenty, presented his first offering to a manager, who, as the case usually is, gave the applicant a rude answer, and refused to have anything to do with him. Nothing abashed, however, Young Scribe continued in his newly adopted vocation, and submitted the works rapidly issuing from his pen, to other theatric magnates, one of whom took a *vaudeville* from him. It proved highly successful, and other pieces followed in quick succession, till, in not many years, M. Scribe could count them by the score, and point to nearly all the Parisian theatres, as the places where he had been represented. To no particular age and to no particular country, did M. Scribe confine himself, very justly thinking he had a right to illustrate all he could; at the same time, it must be observed that, if he lacked originality in plot, incidents, and other essentials of a dramatist, he was eminently clever in dialogue and situation; and that so popular was he in France, that men of pursuits similar to his own, in England and elsewhere, found it to their interest to borrow largely from him. A multitude of his pieces were translated into English; a great number of them twice, not a few thrice. M. Scribe had received honors from his government, and for a long time had been in the receipt of an income of $60,000 a year—the latter circumstance affording strong evidence of the fact, that—in modern dramatic literature, it is not the man of first class genius and originality who realizes the good gifts of fortune, but the skilful arranger of materials ready to his hand.

Our Philadelphia correspondent, "Young Rapid," does not appear to have been favorably impressed with Mr. Rosenberg's new drama, produced for the first time, in that city, last week. In his budget of the week's news, dated March 10, he says:—On Monday last the long promised sensation drama of "Marriages are not made in Heaven," claimed as being an original production by Mr. Charles J. Rosenberg, of the New York Press, was produced at the Walnut, to a very fair house, and met with a dead failure, notwithstanding it was played throughout the week. Spite of the claims of Mr. Rosenberg as to its being an original drama, I pronounce it a bad translation from the German. As a newspaper writer, Mr. Rosenberg is very clever; but he should never again attempt to add to the dramatic literature of the country. This last effort of Mr. Rosenberg is a conglomeration of "novel effects, striking situations, and effective tableaux," amounting to nothing. The story is so mixed up and confused that, when the curtain falls, neither the audience nor the actors have the least idea what it is all about. The piece abounds in anachronisms, and for a literary gentleman it is the worst attempt at dramatic writing I have witnessed for some time. Mrs. Waller did all in her power to save the piece from being literally damned. The management paid a great deal of attention to putting it on the stage, several scenes having been painted expressly for it.....On Monday, Miss Joey Gougenheim makes her first appearance in this city after an absence of many years. She commences one week's engagement at the Walnut, opening in "Hester Grazebrook," in "An Unequal Match." Next week will be devoted to benefits.....At the Arch, "Playing with Fire" was played until Thursday night, when Bourcicault took possession of this establishment, and the sensation drama of "Sixtus V. or the Pope of Rome" was produced. It was played during the rest of the week, but will be withdrawn on Monday to make room for previous engagements. Notwithstanding the plot is feeble, and the play is flat, yet the situations are very effective. A great deal of care and attention was paid to putting it on the stage, and it might have enjoyed a "run." The author's thorough knowledge of stage effects, his ingenuity, and the capital subject which he has chosen, have enabled him to construct a play which cannot fail to absorb the attention of an audience from begining to end. Mr. Shewell, as Moltano, was very fine indeed; he had a good conception of the "double" part, and played them with fine effect. His sudden transition from an old and infirm man, bent double with age, to that of an upright man, bold and resolute, was very fine. The Countess Colonna, of Miss Wells, was a very creditable performance. This lady is one of the best "old women" in the country. The rest of the characters were in the hands of Mrs. Jno. Drew, Mr. Wheatley, Lewis Baker, and Wallis, who did them ample justice. On Monday evening, Mr. Chas. Dillon, pronounced by the press of England to be the most original and pathetic delineator of Shakespearean characters ever seen on the English stage (so say the play bills, and you know they never lie,) makes his first appearance in this city at the "Arch." During the past week the management have been to considerable expense in the way of printer's ink, for you cannot visit any part of the city without seeing five or six different kinds of placards announcing the engagement of Mr. Dillon. His opening character will be that of Belphegor. .....On Monday last, after one week of preparation, the Continental Theatre opened for the spring and summer season, under the lesseeship of Henry Willard. When Mr. Willard took the theatre, it was in a filthy condition, and after a week's hard work of thorough rejuvenation, such as painting, papering, and extending the stage into the ring, it opened with a selection of pieces that no sane man would have offered to the public; the consequence was, a very poor attendance, there being in the house about sixty dollars. This for a beginning looked very squally, but relying upon the very clean appearance of the house, and hoping for the best, they struggled on. On Tuesday, "La Tour de Nesle" was played, Mr. Harry Langdon making his *debut* to a $30 house as Capt. Buradin. On Wednesday, "The Rag Picker of Paris" was played to about $60. At this time Mr. Willard became disgusted with the state of affairs, and in the night train of Wednesday Mr. Willard left for New York. After Willard had left, the theatre was kept open on the commonwealth principle, but for want of patronage, closed last night. In the company were some clever, and some poor members. Mr. Langdon, as leading man, deserves a very favorable notice. During the early part of the season he was leading man at the Howard, Boston, and was a great favorite. He is an excellent actor, and bids fair to occupy a prominent position in the profession ere long. Mr. Harry Chapman is one of the best low comedians we have had in this city for some time. He and his wife are two of the best burlesque performers in the profession. Miss Caroline Chapman, formerly of Burton's Chambers Street Theatre, is a very careful and painstaking actress. She is said to have been once a very great actress; if so, she must have declined wonderfully fast. Mr. O. B. Collins and Mrs. Lingard also deserve very favorable mention, the former for being always correct and up in his part—the latter for being a clever and lady-like actress. The lady who has been doing the leading business, is Miss Annie Levering, formerly Mrs. J. H. McVicker. She is very boisterous, and tears things all to tatters.....Lloyd's Minstrel Troupe opened on Monday last, at Musical Fund Hall, and played throughout the week. Business during their entire stay here was very bad indeed. This is partly owing to the Hall being too far out of the way, and altogether too aristocratic for negro singers. Mr. Lloyd made himself very unpopular here with many members of the press by not bestowing upon them the complimentary manager, in the form of the "freedom of the press." Several tickets for services rendered the troupe were issued by the Agent, Mr. Philo A. Clark, and on being presented at the door were stopped by Mr. Lloyd. Mr. Clark, on learning this, threw up his situation, and is now in New York. Although this band is one of the best that has organized, yet jealousy among the members, and dissatisfaction with the manager, has already entered the ranks, and secession was talked of during the week. The manager and acting manager have had a spat or two, and trouble stalks forth. I prophecy a complete burst up of this troupe in less than two weeks. Gustave Bidaux and D. L. Wambold are two of the finest singers in the business, and ought to command an engagement with any company in the country. They were immense favorites in this city, and so was that phunny fellow, Billy Birch.....Sanford has been drawing crowded houses with his burlesque of the Seven Sisters.....The Aztec Children and the Albino Family, under the management of Harry Whitbeck, open here this week, at Assembly Buildings.....The Stereoptican is in the full tide of success.....Bonfils and J. H. Ogden commence a short engagement at Concert Hall on the 11th, under the management of Fox and Curran, of New York."

The Orrin Family were to have left Havana, for New York, on the De Soto, advertised to sail on the 8th. It was their intention to remain in Havana until April, but circumstances have since made a change necessary. See advertisement.

Chiarini's Circus, Havana, was to close on the 7th. Nixon's was still under way, but business was poor. The two elephants were performing there, and the next stars were to be the monkeys and dogs; but none of the animals seem strong enough to draw the people. Havana is about played out for the season.

Christy's Minstrels (W. A. Christy's party) were at Ely's Hall, Elmira, on the 9th; they show at Jefferson on the 11th, and Penn Yan on the 12th.

Prof. Gardner, the "New England Soap Man," tried to soft soap the good people of Buffalo and vicinity with his lecture advertisements, but the thing wouldn't wash, and the Professor didn't succeed.

Sanford's Opera Troupe, in Philadelphia, are doing well with their "Seven Sable Sisters," and have not, therefore, made arrangements for their usual travelling season, but will probably "declare their intentions" at an early day. See advertisement.

The "old New England"—now the "National Troupe of Glass Blowers" were at Columbian Hall, Waterloo, N. Y., on the 4th, 5th, and 6th inst.; the balance of the week was filled up at Geneva.

Prof. J. H. Anderson, Jr., "Wizard of the World," opens at the Academy of Music, Cleveland, Ohio, on the 14th inst.

Gen. Tom Thumb and *suite* visit Elmira, N. Y., March 11 and 12; Corning, 13; Bath, 14; Hornellsville, 15; Batavia, 16 and 17; Le Roy, 18. Look out for the irrepressible General and his show.

The company from the Buffalo Metropolitan Theatre are to open at Lockport, N. Y., on the 13th. The party includes Mr. J. Nickerson, Mr. and Mrs. Miles, etc.

Jim Madison, the "Cast Iron Man," is in Waterloo. He became infatuated with the charms, "et cetera," of a widow residing there, and married her. He is now landlord of the Madison House, and wears the "Bonifacial" honors with "honor and fortitude."

Prof. Sands, magician, is to show at Holden Hall, Elmira, some time this week.

Mr. W. M. Fleming and his company recently visited Albany, in Georgia, where they gave nine performances, including the Lady of Lyons, Stranger, New Way to Pay Old Debts, Ingomar, Othello, Honeymoon, Hunchback, Merchant of Venice, and Richelieu. The company consists of Messrs. W. M. Fleming, Fuller, Lewis, C. Steward, Parks; Misses Eberle, Young and Sallen. The attendance was fair. On the 4th, they were to stop at Cuthbert, on their way to Savannah.

Lloyd's Minstrels did well in New Jersey, but they do not seem to have been successful in Philadelphia, where they performed last week. They have started west, and will probably appear in Harrisburg and adjacent places this week. The Philadelphia press is "emphatic in its praise" of the company.

Elsewhere in this department, we make mention of a presentation to Mr. W. M. Canning, by the citizens of Montgomery, Alabama. The silver set presented to Mr. C. cost $400. This is not the first presentation of the kind, for on the occasion of Mr. Canning's first benefit, he received an elegant sett of silver from his company. We are really glad to find that Mr. C. has been so fortunate in the silver line this season; but Montgomery is said to be noted for presentations, as we learn that every member of Mr. Canning's company who has had a benefit, has received a present, valued at from $30 to $50. The season, which commenced on Monday, October 1st, has been good, and taking the population of Montgomery into consideration, the city is said to be the best theatrical place in the South. Miss Mary Mitchell, sister of Maggie, and leading lady of the theatre, is represented as having become a great favorite there, as also the juvenile man, Mr. J. W. Albaugh. C. F. Lester had proved offensive to the theatre, and was driven from the stage by the stage manager, in presence of Miss Maggie Mitchell (then performing there) and the entire company.

Madame Varian, assisted by Mr. Hoffman, the pianist, was giving a series of concerts in the Concert Hall attached to Pike's Opera House, Cincinnati.

The Campbells were in their fifth week, at Smith and Nixon's Hall, Cincinnati.

Promenade concerts seem to be all the rage in the French capital—the place where they originated, and where, also, they were very popular a quarter of a century since, under the leadership of Muzard.

It is said that Marezek has secured the services of Adelina Patti, the sisters Natali, Madame D'Angri, and Signori Sbriglia, Stefani, Testa, O. Havica, tenors; and Biacchi, basso. It is also reported that the irrepressible Max will secure the Tacon, Havana, for next season.

Sam Sharpley's Minstrels will appear this week in Connecticut. See the programme of their movements in our advertising department of the Theatrical Record.

In a recent issue of the CLIPPER, we stated that Lover, the celebrated novelist, had written a piece expressly for Mr. John Drew, then performing at the Lyceum Theatre, London, which had been subsequently produced, under the title of "Macarty Moore." In reference to this piece, we now learn that Mr. Barney Williams, while in London, purchased it from Mr. Lover, for £40! This double dealing of Mr. Lover affords a striking illustration of a faulty memory, at least.

AMATEUR THEATRICALS.

THE AVONITES meet every Tuesday evening at 211 8th Avenue 29-3m* HARRY EARLE, President.

THE SONS OF MALTA, D. A., gave a performance on Wednesday evening, the 6th ult., at the "Band Box." The entertainment commenced with the drama of "Ernest Maltravers." E. Gillet, as Dick Darvil, rendered the part artistically; his conception being evident in every movement. The same could be said of Mr. Whigam in the character of Ernest; although he has a good figure and voice, Sir William Maltravers, by J. Sharp, was not quite sharp enough for the old man; but still he was passable. T. Dunham, as Lumley Ferrers, was particularly good; he presents a fine stage appearance, and does not, it seems, fear the footlights, as a great many others do. Messrs. Sennet, Carlton, Gimber, and Hernandez rendered their respective parts successfully. The Alice Darvil of Miss Augusta was not good; she failed to exhibit any redeeming points in the whole play, saying nothing of stage walks. "Paddy Carey" was the second feature of the evening; Messrs. Munn, Gimber, Dunham, Sennet, and Clark sustaining the principal parts. C. Munn, as Paddy Carey elicited much applause by his comicalities. Tom Dunham, as Sargent Snap, did a "big thing" in that character. Owing to the lateness of the hour, we left, and, therefore, were unable to witness "Un Ballo in Maschera," which terminated the performances.

THE W. G. KING TESTIMONIAL.—We were unable to attend this, but hear that everything passed off very smoothly.

THE AVONITES give a performance at Dramatic Hall on the 13th of March; they have selected an excellent bill.

MR. J. H. HART will shortly take a benefit at Dramatic Hall, Houston street. "Love's Sacrifice" and "La Tour de Nesle" are announced for the occasion.

THE JOE JEFFERSON D. A. will have a performance at Dramatic Hall, on the 2d of April. They have selected "London Assurance" and "Perfection." On this occasion, Amy Davenport Everett will positively make her last appearance, as Lady Gay Spanker. Lizzie Burdett is to play Kate O'Brien in "Perfection."

PERRIN AND LEONARD.

THE OPENING PARTIE OF THE MATCH.

This interesting match has been marked by a signally auspicious beginning for our young champion. We hasten to lay it before our readers.

Q's B's P's GAME IN K's KT's OPENING.

Attack, F. Perrin.	Defence, J. A. Leonard.	Attack, F. Perrin.	Defence, J. A. Leonard.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4	13..Kt×B 2 d P	Q to her 3
2..K Kt-B 3	Q Kt-B 3	14..K Kt-Q 4 (*b*)	Kt×K B P
3..P-Q B 3	K Kt-B 3	15..Q-her 2	Kt-K Kt 5
4..P-Q 4	K Kt×P	16..Q B-B 4	Q B-Q 6 (*c*)
5..K B-Q 3	P-Q 4	17..Q Kt-R 3	Q-her R 3
6..Q P×P	Q B-Kt 5	18..K R-B 3	Q B-K 7
7..K B-Kt 5	K B-B 4	19..K R-Kt 3	K R-B 4
8..Castles	Castles	20..P-K R 3	Q B-K B sq
9..K B×Kt	Kt P×B	21..R P×Kt	K R×B
10..Q-her 3	P-K B 3	22..K-his R 2	B×Kt 2d P
11..Q B-K 3 (*a*)	B P×P	23..Q Kt-B 2 (*d*)	Q-K R 3+
12..K Kt×P	Q B-B 4	24..K-Kt sq, and the Defence wins the Q in three moves.	

(*a*) The only defence to the attack already harassing him.

(*b*) To Mr. Rice belongs the credit of seeing, and afterwards pointing out, that Q B to his 5th would have led to two or three exchanges, and won another P for the attack.

(*c*) A sparkling coruscation, which subsequent examination shows to be as sound as brilliant. The game now becomes exciting.

(*d*) He should have played Q to K 3d. A hastily played back game, begun thus, ended in a draw.

ANOTHER BIG LIFT.—EDITOR CLIPPER: I noticed in your last paper an account of some heavy lifting in California, in which a man lifted 1020 lbs. There was a stranger at Stiles' Gymnasium, in Market street above Eighth, one day last week, who lifted 1 000 lbs. of iron. The machine (dish, chains, &c., a very rude affair, by the way,) weighs 62 lbs., making the total lift 1062 lbs.—42 lbs. better than California. I don't know the name of the man who made the above lift. He was a stranger to all in the room.

Philadelphia, March 1, 1861. S.

THE RAY TOMPKINS GUARD, will give their third annual soiree, at the Lyceum, Tompkinsville, Staten Island, on the 15th inst., anniversary of Gen. Jackson's birth day.

THE LIFTING QUESTION.

DOCTOR WINSHIP AND THE CHICAGO GYMNASTS.

CHALLENGE TO DR. WINSHIP.

CHICAGO, March 8, 1861.

FRIEND QUEEN—Our Western newspapers for the last month have been full of articles copied from Boston papers, setting forth that Dr. Winship did not receive fair play at the Chicago Gymnastic Tournament, &c., &c. I have two of these articles before me now. One reads thus: "Dr. Winship is having a harness made, similar to the one used at Chicago, and expects to be able to lift 3 000 lbs. with it; but he doesn't think that would be so great a feat as lifting 1,100 lbs. with the hands alone." The other is as follows:—

"THE STRONG MAN.—Dr. Winship is now able to break a hole through the side of a soap box with his fist. He commenced by breaking a shingle, and gradually increased the number of shingles till he reached the thickness of about half an inch. He can now lift a ton, and if his Chicago competitor comes this way, where there will be fair play, the Doctor may even add a few pounds to the ton."

Three thousand pounds is a pretty sum to write about—it sounds so large; but when the Dr. remembers that from Adam down to Lincoln, the largest lift ever recorded of any human being—be he Hercules, strong man, or giant—is about 2 400 lbs., modesty should keep him from talking about 3 000 lbs., at least until he has stretched the leather of his new harness.

Again, any man who knows anything about lifting, knows full well that this talk about lifting with THE HANDS ALONE BEING THE ONLY TRUE TEST OF STRENGTH, is all humbug. It is, in fact, a test of the grip of the hands, and nothing more; for the same man who lifts 700 or 800 lbs. with his hands alone, can lift 1 100 or 1 200 lbs. standing in precisely the same position, and exercising exactly the same muscles, by simply tieing his hands to the bar with a handkerchief. No man ever could hang on with his hands to as much weight as his back and legs would support; or, in other words, the amount of his real lift. If there be any object or benefit to be obtained by practising lifting, it must be the developing the muscles of the whole body, and the solidifying and strengthening the whole frame, and not the extraordinary cultivation and development of the little finger, or the hand alone, at the expense of the whole body. The muscles of the thighs, and bones, and waist, and back, and chest, are the real vital muscles, and should receive more of the attention usually given to the Biceps, Brachiæ, and the Flexor Brevis minimi digitæ. A Gymnast teacher who sets his pupil to the test of strengthening these muscles by lifting what his hand can hang to, but what is really no load for his back and loins, would be as foolish as the jockey who should harness Flora Temple with a six minute omnibus horse, and try to train the Queen of the Turf in this double harness; he might improve his old stager wonderfully, but certainly not the other. Let any intelligent person spend half an hour in some gymnasium, trying the various ways of lifting, and he will satisfy himself without difficulty about the matter.

I need not notice the puerile story of the smashing of the soap box, which is a common afternoon pastime of our Chicago newsboys; but I must be allowed to admire the mathematical talent which could calculate how long a man could gradually increase the number of shingles, which vary from ¼ to ½ inch in thickness, before he would attain the grand total of a pile half an inch thick. If it takes more than two shingles to the half inch, then, like Jaw Bang's "sassingers," "I would not disparage any man's shingles; but there are no shingles like the shingles of Roxbury."

But this fair play talk needs a little explanation.

It seems that we, Chicagoans, have committed two mortal sins—firstly, we had the presumptuous originality to construct, on two week's notice, a lifting harness, which the Dr. very truly thinks is far superior to the result of his eight years study and thought, and which he makes no scruple now of adopting for his own use; and secondly, one of our citizens, our Wm. Thomson, was so lost to all sense of propriety and decency, so utterly depraved, that with this same harness—the sixth time he ever had it on—he lifted 172 lbs. more than the Dr. ever said he had lifted, or could lift; and for these sins we are posted in the papers of the Union as swindlers, and the children of the dwellers in the "HUB OF THE UNIVERSE" are taught to consider a "CHICAGO GYMNAST" the synonym of all that is unmanly and Dowling-ish.

The facts in this case lie in a nut shell. I hired Dr. G. B. Winship at his own terms, to deliver the opening lecture at our tournament in January last. I made all arrangements for him here, according to his own written directions, and at considerable expense; and I paid him in full when he went away. The judges of the lifting were selected—two by himself, one by the Chicago Gymnasium, and one by the German Turnverein Association, and they were all unanimous, without discussion, in giving the prize to Mr. Thomson; and if Dr. Winship's father and brothers had been the judges, they could have given no other decision, as Mr. Thomson lifted not only more than the Dr. DID LIFT, but 172 lbs. more THAN HE SAID HE EVER HAD LIFTED OR COULD LIFT. Besides receiving strict justice and the fairest kind of fair play from all concerned, he experienced from all our gymnasts and citizens who were thrown in contact with him, every courtesy, kindness, and attention which we thought could make him feel comfortable and at home. Just such treatment as ourselves would like to receive in a strange place. I make no doubt if he had taken the prize, the newspaper accounts which he published would have made honorable mention of the "whole-souled hospitality," which he received at Chicago; but "circumstances alter cases." If the Doctor wrote this fair play article, he is either hopelessly insane, or else a malicious libeller; and if he did not, common decency should have made him contradict it the first day he saw it in print. It is a mean, insinuating slur, with the real Urish Heep flavor about it, and is a disgrace alike to the Doctor and to the paper which fathered it. If the Doctor and his friends think he can outlift the Chicago Gymnast, let them accept the accompanying challenge, and let next June decide; if not, let them give us at least the charity of their silence, and allow the man who can lift the most, and not the man who can talk the most, to have the reputation of the "strongest man in America." Yours, WM. B. CURTIS, Chicago, Ill.

CHALLENGE.—I will match a Chicago Gymnast to lift against Dr. G. B. Winship, of Roxbury, Mass., for $500 a side, half forfeit. The match to take place in New York city, between the 20th and 30th of June, 1861, or such day as may be mutually agreed upon. Each party to choose two judges, and in case of their disagreement, the decision of the referee to be final and binding. The trial to take place at some public hall in New York city, and the receipts to be given to the winner. Each man to furnish his own apparatus at his own cost; $250 a side to be put up within fifteen days of the acceptance of the challenge, and the remaining $250 on the 20th of June, 1861. Frank Queen, Esq., of New York City, to be stakeholder and referee. I will also make a match with him for a general trial of strength—to include dumb-bells, pulley weights, shouldering barrels, all kinds of lifting, etc. This match to be for the same amount, at the same time and place, and under the same conditions as the others. If the Doctor does not accept these, they are open to any man in the United States. Yours,

WM. B. CURTIS, Box 1058 Chicago, Ill.

A RECEPTION is to take place at Brady's 7th Regiment Gymnasium, 20 St. Mark's Place, on Wednesday evening, March 13th.

BOOKS, "BOOKS," BOOKS.—NOTICE.—REMOVAL.—The rapid increase of our business has obliged us to Remove from our former location, 76, to the NEW MARBLE BUILDING, which have just been erected at 86 Nassau street, to which our readers will please direct all orders for *Books* and other articles—any orders that may have been sent to 76 will reach us, as our *Post Office Box* obviates any miscarriage of letters. With our increased facilities, we are enabled to attend to all orders for Books, Cards, Prints, Sporting articles and merchandize of any and every description, (large or small), with the utmost promptness, forwarding the same on the day received, and packed in the most compact and substantial manner, at the lowest market price, post paying all books and articles sent by mail. Any book you see advertised no matter where, or by whom published, enclose the price in cash, or stamps, to our address, and you will receive the work ordered by return of mail—Post paid. If you wish a Catalogue, write—we pay postage. If you wish to know the price of any article of merchandise or any book you may be in want of, write, we will give you the information and pay postage on your letter. If you really wish something good, send for our catalogue it will please you certain. Address, THOMAS ORMSBY,

General Purchasing Agency, 86 Nassau street, New York.

A JOY FOREVER.—

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

DEVOTED TO SPORTS AND PASTIMES—THE DRAMA—PHYSICAL AND MENTAL RECREATIONS, ETC.

TERMS—Single copies, 4 cents each. By mail—$1.00 for six months; $2.00 for one year. Club of four, $7.00 per annum; club of eight, $12.00 per annum; club of twelve, $18.00 per annum—in all cases in advance.

Advertisements, 12 cents per line for each and every insertion. Day of publication, Wednesday of each week.

FRANK QUEEN, PROPRIETOR,
No. 29 Ann street, New York.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, MARCH 16, 1861.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.—Subscribers receiving their papers, in colored wrappers, will please understand that their terms of subscription have expired.

SOME USEFUL HINTS ON LIFE AND HEALTH.

RECENTLY, forty-eight gentlemen were admitted to the degree of M. D. in the Pennsylvania Medical College; when the occasion was rendered available to the delivery of a very valuable and interesting address by Dr. B. Howard Rand. The observations which fell from this gentleman's lips, at the time and place referred to, are so full of truth and so harmonious with the principles we have enunciated in these columns, on the subjects of human life and health, that we are induced to give copious extracts, without one word of apology. Speaking of the average duration of human life, Dr. Rand thus commmences:—

"It has been ascertained that within the last two hundred years, the average duration of human life has increased from eighteen to forty years, and the mortality from diseases diminished in fifty years, full fifty per cent. Much of this is to be attributed to the increased cleanliness and comforts practised and enjoyed by individuals. Much as has been done, however, more remains for man to do. The list of deaths from the preventable diseases is still terrible, and the number of those who perish not from disease itself but from bad domestic management, although under the most judicious medical treatment, too large to be regarded without deep regret."

The speaker then enumerated a number of cases, in which the amount of mortality had been considerably lessened by proper attention to drainage, public cleansing, &c. He then continued:—

"But this is not all. There is a large class of diseases that are preventable, not by measures addressed to the community, but to individuals. We can scarcely doubt that by proper attention to air, food, cleanliness, sunlight, and clothing, consumption, scrofula, scarlatina, diptheria, cholera, typhus, dysentery, and their allies, might be eradicated, and the average duration of human life lengthened many years beyond its present rate."

In regard to the younger generation, the learned gentleman said:—

"Let children spend the first ten years of their life in romping in the fresh air. Let the boys and girls be taught athletic games and exercises; as they grow older—ball playing, boating, boxing, fencing, wrestling, swimming, and gymnastics generally. Then their six or eight hours of daily study will be none too much. Timid people will object to these exercises; noses get broken, and teeth knocked out by balls, and boys get drowned while swimming or boating. What if they do? Accidents will happen to man, and if a boy is to be kept from all harm he had better be put in a band box. It is better to have a broken nose and tooth, or two legs, with a full chest and florid health, than to have both perfect and die of consumption, or live a wretched dyspeptic. More are drowned for want of knowledge of watercraft than from accidents in its use. I am a believer in the school of muscular Christianity, so ably advocated by Dr. Arnold, Chas. Kingsley, and the author of 'Tom Brown at Oxford.'"

Passing to the defects in female education, Dr. Rand made some pertinent remarks—among them the following:—

"When you meet with such cases, sickly dolls, (and you will meet with thousands of them), do not palter with medicines, throw physic and books to the dogs, and by fresh air, sunshine, beef, beer, and exercise, you will make a robust woman of the chloretic girl."

In allusion to another evil, the speaker thus observed:—

"Finally, gentlemen, you will have much to do in correcting evils of close rooms, both public and private. On first going into a house in which is assembled a large party, the senses revolt at the hot and unwholesome atmosphere. It is only by use the lungs draw in without effort the filthy but invisible poison. There are hardly a dozen well-ventilated churches in the country, and many are but enlarged 'black holes.' Here the congregation sits, stupid and depressed from carbonic acid, taking in the poisonous emanations from the bodies of hundreds around. Thousands of unconscious martyrs have thus gained their souls' salvation by their bodies' death."

NOT ON TIME.—THE LONG WALK.—Mr. Weston, who walked from Boston to Washington, to witness the inauguration, did not "make his connections" in season to reach the capitol in time to be present at the "ingoing ceremonies" of Old Abe. He was on the time table to be in Washington on the evening of Sunday, 3d of March, but he did not reach there until Monday, the 4th, at half past four P. M., consequently he was just too late to see the inauguration. He complained somewhat of being sore and weak, and declared he would not undertake the journey again over such roads for any sum of money. His walking dress was a pair of blue woolen knit drawers, fitting tight to the limbs, and a blue coat with brass buttons. He states that three horses were worn out on the way by the "committee of two" who accompanied him to see the job done, and one of the gentlemen was obliged to take the cars at the Annapolis Junction and go to Washington by railway.

We have not heard what became of Mickey Free, who started from Jersey City to walk to Washington. We know Mickey too well to suppose that he would give up the job, for he would "walk" the journey if he had to steal a ride, "on the sly," in the cars.

MONTREAL SNOW SHOE CLUB RACES.—This pioneer Club in the healthful exercise of snow shoeing, held their annual races on the 23d of February, on the grounds of the Montreal Cricket Club. Notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather, the announcement of the sports drew a large crowd, including a number of ladies, who braved the strong northerly wind blowing in their faces. It may be stated, as an incident of the day, that the winner of the Four Mile Race, in spite of the exercise he was engaged in, had his right ear severely frozen while he was running the second half mile. The stewards were Arthur Lamothe and W. K. Kingsford, Esqs., and Col. Chas Rolland, and the contests seven in all, the first being a race of four miles. For this eight Indians and one white entered. This was won by Theholokianto, *alias* "Blue Breeches," after a close contest. The time, first mile, was 6m. 55s.; for the second, 7m. 42s.; for the third, 7m 16s.; and for the fourth, 7m. 23s.; making a total of 29m. 16s., or 34s. quicker than the time made the previous Saturday.

2d. Hurdle Race, over 4 hurdles, 3 feet high, distance 150 yards, for a prize belt, open to all. There were eight started, but it was gallantly won by Mr. James Murray, closely followed by Mr. Thos. Whitehead. Time, 20s.

3d. Boys' Race of half a mile, for a pair of snow shoes; open to boys under 14 years of age. There were about thirty boys entered for this race, but it was soon evident that Master James Bowie had laid himself out to win; the line soon got to be straggling, and Master Bowie came in with a good lead. Time, 3m. 45s.

4th. One Mile Race, open to all, for a Silver Medal. There were nine entries for this race, among whom were several Indians. It was expected to be a most exciting one, from the fact of the entry of Mr. H. S. Macdougall, the Secretary, as one of the contestants, who has already won some of the most keenly contested races of the Club. It was confidently expected that Mr. Macdougall would beat the Indians, and this he undoubtedly would have done, had it not been for an accident, for coming in to the winning post, about twenty-five yards distant from it, and at the time having a lead of at least ten yards, he tripped and fell, and before he could recover himself, his antagonist, an Indian, had passed him, and come in a winner in 6m. 59s.

5th. Race of 150 yards, in heats. This race was decided in two heats, both being won by Mr. James Murray in 19s. and 22s.

6th. Half Mile Dash, open to all. This was won easily by Mr. H. S. Macdougall in 3m. 25s.

7th. This was the closing race of the day. It was confined to members of the Club, was a distance of two miles, for an elegant silver cup. There were nine entries for it, but the successful competitor was Mr. Blakely. The time was, first mile, 7m. 35s.; the second, 7m. 55s.; or 15m. 30s. for the two miles. There was a Soldiers' Race advertised, but it could not come off, owing to the troops being confined to barracks on account of the election. The course was in excellent order, and had been newly staked off by Mr. John Murray, making it exactly a half mile course. The prizes having been presented, and three cheers given for the stewards, the large crowd made tracks homeward.

A POP AT PIGEONS.—A little shooting match took place at Pottsville, Pa., on the 2d inst., between James Anthony and Jeff. Smith, for $20. The weather was fine, and the birds good. The conditions were to shoot at ten birds each, 21 yards rise, 100 boundary, and 1⅛oz. shot. The following is a summary:—

Anthony.....1101111111—7 out of 9.
Smith.....0111100 —4 " 8.

Anthony's 1st and 4th birds were hit hard.

THE UNCAS BASE BALL CLUB, JR., having seen the challenge of the Champion of Hoboken, signify their readiness to accept a challenge from the Champion. Both being junior clubs, a good match would most likely be the result of the meeting. What says the Champion?

THE SPORTING WORLD IN ENGLAND.

NAT LANGHAM'S EXHIBITION.

LONDON, Tuesday, February 19th, 1861.

DEAR CLIPPER—On Monday "night" last, the National Baths, Westminster Road, London, presented an appearance which it has not been my lot to witness *many times*. In fact, I may say that I never before remember seeing such a large crowd of the aristocrats of the land assembled together on such an occasion as the benefit of a member of the Prize Ring. When I tell you that *that* member is *Old Nat Langham*, one of the pluckiest, best behaved, and *second* to none in his day for science and metal, it will not cause much surprise. Added to the great inducements held out by the programme issued, of the men that would set to, was the double attraction of seeing the massive silver goblet which a few of Nat's admirers had subscribed for on purpose to present him with on this, his natal day. The cup is decidedly one of the handsomest I ever saw, richly chased and massive, and having the following inscription engraved upon it:—"Presented to Nat Langham, of the Cambrian Stores, Leicester Square, on the 18th day of February, 1861, at the National Baths, Westminster Road, by a few of his friends, in admiration of his conduct as a brave and scientific boxer, and Champion of the Middle Weights." The hall in which the benefit was given is capable of holding more than 2000 persons, and it was so arranged that, by paying *half a sov.*, a seat was guaranteed, "and no pressure." Then came the "five shilling touch," with a good view, but no seat. The next compartment was 2s 6d., whilst still lower in the body of the place was the "bob a nob" assembly, which composed some hundreds of a most heterogeneous assortment. The 10s. place, "constructed to hold about 200," was crowded by members of the *upper ten thousand*, whilst the rest of the places were well attended, and I should say that there could not have been much less than £250 taken at the doors, a sum which, I trust, will help to establish "Old Nat" once more on his pins; at any rate it will procure him the sinews of war wherewith to make renewed application for the Spirit License when the time arrives.

Ere the sparring commenced, I took a glance around, and amongst Nat's brother pugs I recognised Jem Mace, Harry Broome, Geo. Brown, Jemmy Welsh, Tom Paddock, Jemmy Shaw, Alec Keene, Alec Reed, Bos and Tom Tyler, Mike Driscoll, Billy Duncan, Geo. Crockett, Tom King, Bob Travers, Job Cobley, Jack Hicks, and although last, *not least*, was Nat's newly-imported black, Bill Richmond; or, as the facetious Jerry Noon styles him, "His Sable Highness, the Morocco Prince." I took a good survey of this *leviathan*, who stands 6 feet 2¾ inches in height, weighs 16 stone, is 28 yrs. of age, never used any tobacco, nor yet was intoxicated. He is a fine, powerful looking fellow, with a true African head and face, nose very flat, thick lips, and rings in his ears, fine broad shoulders, strong loins, well-set legs, and good feet. Should he but possess a fair share of the elements necessary as a boxer, viz, pluck and science, he will be a bone that many will not dare to attempt to pick. He has been in England about two months, speaks the language very well, which he accounts for from having been backwards and forwards in a West India trading vessel for the last 12 years.

Soon after eight o'clock the Master of the Ceremonies, "the eccentric" Jerry Noon, and Frank Widdows came on the stage, and amidst loud cheers announced that the sparring was about to commence, and that the first couple to setto would be the

BROTHERS JERRY AND WILLIAM HAWKES, of Birmingham.—These two lads had a friendly bout of three rounds; in the second, Jerry napped a hot 'un, and was floored.

Then followed BOB WEBB and MICKEY GANNON. These two big 'uns did not display either an over-abundance of science or activity, Gannon decidedly showing best with the left.

The next were DENNY SULLIVAN and YOUNG HAWKES. The latter appeared to be too good for the Irishman, who at times received pepper on the nob which caused his *dander* to rise, and then he went in warm, and a good rattling set to was witnessed, each visiting the other's bread basket and potato trap heavily; nevertheless, Hawkes had decidedly the best of it, and when they retired they were loudly cheered.

The M. C. then announced DAN THOMAS and DAN LITTLE—the last-named stood at least a head higher than the Welshman, yet it was no use to him, as Thomas got on to him right and left whenever he pleased, causing Little's face to be very much painted ere he left the stage.

Jerry Noon, now amidst loud cheers, announced that BOB TRAVERS, "the Black," and JOB COBLEY, "the Elastic Potboy," two old opponents, would show. Accordingly, they came on, and appeared each to have a vivid recollection of the punishment received when they met in the ring, and to obviate that, this time they commenced and kept on very lightly, showing off the science without any attempt to slog. When they retired, a good deal of excitement was manifested, when Noon announced that

TOM KING, matched with Poulson, and his sable Highness, the MOROCCO PRINCE, would appear. At this announcement cheer after cheer was given, and continued until the two were safely on the stage. King, although a fine young fellow, looked almost a pigmy by the side of the darkie. When they had shaken hands, King at once led off with an evident intention of trying the metal of the Black. The latter appeared nothing loth, as he held his forks up well, and commenced ding dong at King, parrying, countering, and planting his left with good effect; and at the close of the second round King was fain to beat a retreat. In the third round, the black used his hands and legs remarkably well, eliciting loud cheers and "bravo darkie!" from all parts of the hall; and when they retired a perfect ovation followed.

Two of the light weights next appeared, in Nat Langham's BLACK DIAMOND and JACK LEONARD; the latter was too big for his black opponent, and in the first round he sent him to ground, and during the whole of the spar he kept the upper hand.

The next pair consisted also of light weights, YOUNG LEED and PETER FREE, Jem Mace's novice. Leed was too much for Peter, who, however, showed some good points whilst opposed to his more practised antagonist.

Henley and another of the Hawkes, of Birmingham, then appeared, and a good bout of three rounds took place, followed by BROOKES, of Norwich, and JEM MACE'S black. Brookes was too small for darkie, yet he paid frequent visits to his upper garret, and was loudly cheered at the dextrous manner in which he got away from his sable opponent.

JACK HICKS and M. GANNON.—These two worthies had a bout of several rounds, during which no time was lost, as they soon got to close quarters, and glove fighting was the order of the day, Hicks evidently having the best of it throughout.

Then came BUTCHER JONES and TOM TYLER. The former was a vast deal bigger than Tyler, yet the latter made a target of him, hitting him right and left as he pleased, and showing what a clever, scientific man can do with one who is the reverse. After these worthies had retired, the M. C., announced

JEM MACE and BOS TYLER:—At this announcement, loud cheers were given for each, and they at once set-to, but it was evident that the aspirant to the championship, Mace, could do whatever he pleased with Bos, whom he sent on his nether end in the last round.

Four bantams appeared in the next two pairs, viz, GALLAGER and MORRIS, and YOUNG HEARTLEY and CHAPMAN. These bouts were short and sweet, slogging appearing to be the order of the day.

Jerry Noon then came on the stage with two bottles of champagne, and having drawn the corks, poured the contents into the goblet, and announced that the next two would be Nat Langham and the accomplished Alec Keene, who would wind up the evening's amusement; but previous to that taking place, the Chief Baron Nicholson would come on the stage, and present the splendid goblet to Nat. (Loud cheers.) Nat and Alec Keene then came forward, followed by several of Nat's well known aristocratic supporters, and the Chief Baron Nicholson, who at once proceeded to his part of the business by stating that he was very unwell, and nothing but his high esteem and regard for his friend Nat would have induced him to have been present. (Cheers.) Gentlemen, he continued, I have come here to-night at the request of Nat's friends, to present him with this elegant goblet, which has been subscribed for by a select few who highly appreciate his conduct as a man and a boxer. (Cheers.) If you, gentlemen, had not respected him, you would not have been present to-night; and if Nat had not have been worthy of that respect, he never would have had this rich trophy purchased for him. (Hear, Hear.) The Baron then referred to the days of the Prize Ring when Pearce Egan was the chief reporter for the business, and when George the Fourth was crowned, when he selected a number of the best pugs then known in England to act as his body guard, and escort him to Westminster. The Baron continued: "I will not, gentlemen, take up much more of your time, as you are anxious to see these two celebrated men, Keene and Langham, set to; but will at once proceed to my task, which is, to present my friend Nat Langham with this magnificent cup, on this his forty-first birth-day. He is only a boy yet. I hope he may live to see his *hundred and forty first* birthday (laughter), and I alive to see him (loud laughter). Nat Langham, (advancing to Nat) I now present you, in the name of those gentlemen that subscribed for it, this rich cup, as a reward to you for your good conduct and manliness, which you have always shown, both in public and private life." (Loud cheers.) The cup was then sent round, and Nat's health drank amidst tremendous cheers, after which Nat, in a few words, thanked the gentlemen for the testimonial, and also all those that had come forward to the benefit; and in conclusion, drank all their jolly good healths. (Cheers and laughter).

On being asked about Sayers' absence, Nat said, "Harry Brunton told me that Tom Sayers told him to say, that when he, Sayers, came up from Wales, he would this evening come and spar for me."

Jerry Noon then said, "gentlemen, you all know that this is not the first, second, or third time that he has promised to come, and never kept his word; and I did not expect he would. Probably the time *will* come when *he* may require some assistance, when I hope that—you know, gentlemen." [Bravo Jerry and cheers].

NAT—Sayers never disappointed me, as he did not promise me. It was Harry Brunton that promised for him. [Groans and hisses.]

JERRY NOON.—gentlemen, I am requested by Nat to return you all his sincere thanks, and to state that he will at all times feel a pleasure in helping to assist any of his friends. [Cheers.]

NAT AND ALEC KEENE then set to. At first these clever artists commenced to play very light, Nat trying all he could to lead his favorite left, which appeared to be as formidable as in years gone by; but in most instances the accomplished Alec was there to stop him. At length they became warm, and at once they set to work, and one of the best spars of the evening was seen, each setting to ding-dong, and in the end Nat lounged out his favorite, and caught Alec slap, and at once he went on his beam end, and the evening's amusement was brought to a conclusion at half past 11 o'clock, amidst the loud cheers of the whole assembly. Every thing went off as well as could be anticipated, with the exception of the non-appearance of several of the men whose names were on the bills, especially Tom Sayers, whose conduct was severely commented upon, and strongly censured by many of those who had subscribed handsomely towards placing him in the position he now occupies.

Yours, MARKSMAN.

CALIFORNIA ITEMS.

ANOTHER PROPOSAL FOR A LONG WALK.—John Jones, who it will be recollected, proposed to walk across the continent, drawing a hand cart after him, again addressed the San Francisco papers, on the 4th of February, making the annexed proposition to Kennovan, the champion pedestrian. He says:—

"I have this day read a notice of a ball to be given to James Kennovan, the pedestrian, to enable him to raise funds to proceed East and to England, to challenge any man to walk. Should he go to England he will be sure to find a customer for all he can pile up. But Mr. Kennovan need not leave California. He can find one to walk against here. I will walk him any distance he may think proper; either ten, five hundred or thirty-five hundred miles against time, *with* or *without* the hand-cart. I will walk him from San Francisco to Los Angelos, via San Jose, Fresno, Visalia and so on, or clear across the whole continent of America to New York, via St. Louis, *against time*, whenever he may mention. I will walk say sixty miles per day to Los Angelos, or clear through to New York, at the same rate, sixty miles per day, (rest on Sunday), or I will walk round the track at San Francisco ten miles against time. Now, Mr. Editor, here is a chance for Mr. J. Kennovan to show the world what he can do in endurance and walking time. I am on hand any time he or his friends may appoint. Yours, JOHN JONES."

To the above, Mr. Kennovan had replied, through the papers, that he was not exactly prepared to take the little walk the gentleman suggested, to New York, and had no particular business calling him to Los Angelos; otherwise he might accommodate Mr. Jones. But he wished to say, that he was prepared to walk Mr. Jones around the Pioneer Course, San Francisco, the conditions being—*no distance, but to walk until one man gives out.* If Mr. Jones wished to make a match upon the above conditions, he would be accommodated.

SNOW SHOEING FOR A BELT.—At Onion Valley, Plumas County, Cal., at the commencement of February, the boys were having gay sport in sliding down the long and steep hill sides on snow shoes; the folks thereabouts having attained a perfection in snow shoeing that is astonishing. A club had been formed, and every Sunday the members assembled and had a lively contest of speed, for a champion belt, valued at twenty-five dollars. The belt is worn by the champion, *a la* Heenan (only Heenan didn't get his), until some faster skater wins it, and he in his turn is possessor till some other fleet footed individual takes the belt. The sliding down the hill sides on Norwegian skates is rare fun, invigorating, a developer of the wind, and better for sickly ones than cod liver oil or hypophosphites of lime or soda.

PIGEON SHOOTING.—A match was shot off by the Marysville Shooting Club, January 2d. The first affair was for a silver medal, and the sides were chosen as follows:—Ira Eaton chose Lance Nightingill, T. J. Sherwood, and A. P. Spear; and D. H. Pearce chose E. Wright, B. Bigelow, and E. P. Osgood. The following was the result:—Eaton, eight birds out of ten; Sherwood, six out of ten; Spear, six, and Nightingill seven, out of the same number; total, twenty-seven; Pearce, seven birds out of ten; Bigelow, five; Wright, seven; and Osgood, six out of the same number; total, twenty five. The Eaton party was declared winner, and a second match was made for single birds, with the following result:—Eaton, 1; Sherwood, 1; Nightingill, 0; Spear, 1; total, 3. On the other side; Pearce, 1; Bigelow, 1; Wright, 0; Osgood, 0; total, 2; won by Eaton's party. There were but few persons on the ground except the members of the Club, who will, after some more practice, challenge any Club, of the same number, in the State, to shoot with them.

TROT AGAINST TIME AT SAN JOSE.—On January 29th there was quite a spirited race on the track—Mr. Fancher having backed his large bay horse, High Pressure, to trot three miles in ten minutes, to harness. The bet, $1,000, was easily won. Afterwards a foot race—distance 100 yards—was well contested by five boys for a purse of $25—which ended in a dead heat between two of the runners—Stone and Raney.

RACING TROPHIES.

THE CRESCENT RACE CUP, AND THE WOODLAWN RACE COURSE CHALLENGE PLATE.

The proprietors of the "New Orleans Crescent" newspaper last year offered a prize for competition at the Metairie Race Course at New Orleans. This year the offer has been renewed, and the prize ornaments have just been completed by Tiffany & Co. The first prize is in the form of a massive silver centre piece. The top of this ornament is an oval punch bowl, with the ends projecting, which give the summit the appearance of a "Crescent," rising out of the punch bowl. On each side of the bowl is a large shield, the one being for the inscription and the other a representation of the Metairie Race Course and stands. On each side of these shields are superbly wrought heads of blood horses. The bowl is elegantly chased with fine Moorish ornamentation, worked upon a matted ground. The bowl is supported by a silver column, formed in the semblance of an antique vase. The chasing on the vase corresponds with the chasing on the bowl. This column or vase rests upon a massive silver base, representing a pasture divided by a rustic fence. On the field are full size representations of a stallion and a brood mare, the interstices being filled up with jockey emblems, whip, spurs, cap, &c. The height of this beautiful work of art is twenty-four inches, of which the bowl is 10×14. Its entire weight is one hundred and seventy-five ounces, and its cost will be in the neighborhood of $500.

At the same establishment there is now in progress, and nearly completed, a challenge piece to be presented by the officers of the club to the winner of the Woodlawn Race Course, at Louisville, Kentucky. This challenge testimonial is in the shape of an ancient vase, and is to be strictly regarded as a work of art, all attempts to render it useful having been ignored by the makers. The vase is thirty-three inches in height; the summit is formed by a small pedestal, on which a horse with jockey in full costume are placed. Under this pedestal are to be placed the portraits of the President, Vice President, Secretary and Treasurer of the Course. Immediately beneath these portraits is a representation of the horse Lexington, which has been modelled at great expense from the living horse, and is said by competent judges to be an exact counterpart. The body of the testimonial is composed of four squares, one of which will be a representation of "Lexington;" one a portrait of Captain Viley, the Napoleon of the Kentucky turf; one will be for the model of the winning horse, while the fourth will be for the portrait of the winner. On each side of these squares are figures of victory with outstretched hands, in which are wreaths that meet and crown the head in each square. The base is formed of a field, in which are placed a stallion, mare and foal. In the centre of this field rises a column which supports the body of the vase. At the lower end of this column is placed a sign board with all the rules of the race course conspicuously engraved upon it. The lower part of this vase is octagonal, each alternate square emblazoned with the emblems of the stable. It is estimated that this piece, which is truly elegant of its kind, will cost about $1,500.

SHOOTING MATCHES BETWEEN TAYLOR AND DILLET.—A couple of shooting matches came off at Trenton, N. J., on the 6th inst., between Manus Dillet, from the Pines, and John Taylor, of Jersey city. The first was from a spring box, 21 yards rise, 100 yards bounds, 1oz. shot, for a purse of $200, at 25 birds each. The following is a summary:—

Dillet.....1011110110010101100011101—14 out of 24
Taylor.....1111011001101101011010l—16 out of 24

The second match was for a purse of $200, 25 birds each, 1½oz. shot, 80 yards bounds. Each man pulled his own string in each match. Summary:—

Dillet.....1011011001100101100101101—14 out of 25
Taylor.....0110011101001011101100 0 - 12 out of 24

A correspondent "Bristol," says—There was a dispute relative to the last bird in the last match, as follows:—When Mr. Dillet let his bird from the trap, he was fast to it, but eventually got free, and rose from the ground, and Dillet put his gun to his shoulder; the bird alighted on the ground again. Mr. Taylor's judge ordered Dillet to take the gun down, but before he had time to get it down, the bird took a second flight, and was killed by Dilet. Now to the point in dispute. Mr. Taylor's judge contended that he (Dillet) put his gun to his shoulder before the bird was on the wing. Mr. Dillet's judge admitted that he could not see Dillet, on account of the crowd between them; Dillet's judge then appealed to the referee, who decided that Dillet, as soon as Mr. Taylor's judge ordered him to take his gun from the shoulder, took it partly down, but before he could get it down entirely the bird took to wing, and he, the referee, considered it fairly shot. As soon as the referee gave this decision Mr. Dillet's judge announced that he (Dillet) had won the match. Was he right or wrong? A bet of $20 awaits your decision in the CLIPPER.

[The referee was selected by both parties to settle all disputes between the judges, etc.; he was present, acquainted with all the facts, and decided that Mr. Dillet "had fairly shot the bird;" the correctness of this decision we are not disposed to question, and give it as our opinion that Mr. Dillet won the match.—ED. CLIP.]

A "MESSAGE FROM THE SEA."—U. S. Steamer Brooklyn, (Secret Service) Off Pensacola, March 2d, 1861.—DEAR CLIPPER:—We arrived here on the 6th Feb., in time to find our orders countermanded, and were informed that we were not to enter the Port. The State Authorities, however, politely intimated to Captain Walker, that he might take his ship in provided he did so under a flag of truce. Our gallant Captain swore by the bones of the great "flibuster" and the big "plumb duff," he'd be blowed if he did; accordingly, we put to sea again, and were nearly blown out of water during a "Norther." We have been laying off and on ever since—waiting patiently for orders to go in under the "Stars and Stripes;" hoping, thereby, to replenish our victualing department—as "Donavans" and "Murphys" of blessed memory are luxuries which have long since given place to salt junk and mouldy biscuit. Deserted hen coops and dilapidated pig pens tell the same tale for the officers; so that (on the mess cloth) Jack is as good as his master. I wonder if the people of Florida have forgotten "Billy Bowlegs." Guess they have, or they would not be so anxious to shake off "Uncle Sam." However, as we can't go in, we must e'en stay out, and make the best of a bad bargain until "the powers that are" see fit to recall us. The drama is fast becoming an "institution" in the Navy. An amateur society, called the "Brooklyn Zouaves," has lately been organized here, and if ever we return to enjoy "the blessings of the land, with the fruits of our labor," as "Holy Joe" (the chaplain) has promised, we intend celebrating the happy event by giving a performance on terra firma. So look out for fun when the "Brooklyn" arrives. Be on hand to put us on the right "tack," so that we may steer clear of the "sharks;" and bet your "pile" we'll have a good time. Yours, &c., OLD JOE BUCK.

THE RING IN BY-GONE DAYS,

BEING A RECORD OF

WELL-FOUGHT BATTLES.

NOW FIRST RE-PUBLISHED IN THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

NUMBER SEVENTEEN.

West-Country Dick, the Navigator.—His Battle with Jack the Butcher.

A gamer or more manly boxer was not to be found among the records of pugilism than the above little hero. In a very short period, he fought no less than twelve prize-battles in a most courageous style, and the smiles of victory have proved propitious to his exertions, in ten out of the twelve!

Richard West was a native of Bedminster, in Somersetshire, and was born in the year 1794. At the period of his first battle, he was in height 5 feet 5¼ inches, and weighing nine stone and a half pound. Dick ranks more as an active boxer than a fine fighter, but was conspicuous for being a slashing hitter; and, considering the slimness of his person, he used his right hand in a tremendous manner. His courage, however, is of so superior a quality, that it has often prompted him to fight men much above his own weight, without the least hesitation.

After a number of fights, a match was proposed to Dick to enter the lists again with Jack the Butcher, when our game little hero accepted the challenge without the slightest hesitation, and on Tuesday, February 2, 1818, upwards of eight thousand persons assembled on Old Oak Common, in Middlesex, to witness the battle. The fight was for twenty guineas a side, in a twenty-four feet roped ring. From the size, strength, and weight of the Knight of the cleaver (added to his promise of fighting like a man for once in his life-time) he was backed by the *soi disant* knowing ones at 6 to 4; but the steady amateur who valued character—who admired pluck—and who was well assured that, while a chance remained, Dick would not quit the field, took the odds again and again, not only as a fanciful, but what was considered much better, a safe thing. And the event justified their correct judgment. At thirteen minutes past one o'clock, Dick, accompanied by his seconds, Randall and Paddington Jones, first entered the ring, and threw up his hat; Payne soon followed, and answered the token of defiance, attended by the veteran Joe Ward, and Dick Wheale. The old ceremony of shaking hands was then complied with, and the combat commenced.

Round 1. Jack set to rather eagerly, but hit short; when Dick's right hand made free with his opponent's nob. In closing, Jack endeavored to fib Dick, but it was a short round and both went down.

2. Jack seemed to feel as if he had still some character left, and endeavored to convince the amateurs that he could fight. He gave Dick a precious mizzler, and also exchanged some sharp hits; but when Dick put in a facer which produced the claret, a slight trait of his old system began to appear, and he went down not in the most gallant style.

3. This was a good round, and two minutes of downright milling occurred. Jack put in two desperate facers with much dexterity, and likewise some sharp body hits. Dick was not behind hand with his opponent, and exchanged hits in a manly style, till he sent Jack down.—Applause.

4. Jack hit his adversary without ceremony, till Dick got the turn, when he followed the butcher all over the ring. Jack's mug was bleeding copiously. Both down.

5. Sharp work was the order of this round; and reciprocal nobbers occurred. In closing, Dick threw his adversary.—Great shouting. "Well done, Dick!"

6. Dick evidently took the lead, although he did not escape severe punishment. Jack went down from a heavy hit he received on his body—he fell on his knees, and in a singular manner his nob bent forward on the ground.

7. After an exchange of blows, Jack curred it down from a facer he received. Hats were thrown up, and disapprobation was manifested.

8. Dick went down from the force of a severe facer he gave his antagonist.

9. This round caused a blush upon the cheeks of the game pugilists who were witnessing the fight, to view a boxer, at least 20lb. heavier and taller than his antagonist, positively turn his back, and run away from Dick after receiving some sharp hits, and in a manner laid himself down.—Loud hissing.

10. It was singular to observe that, when the Butcher forgot his fears, he fought in a manly style. In this round Jack had decidedly the best of the milling—he planted two facers right and left, and also sent Dick down from a bodier. The latter, while on his second's knee, appeared much exhausted, and brandy was applied with success.

11. Jack again took the lead. He planted two dreadful hits, right and left, on Dick's nob, that seemed nearly to stupefy him; but Dick, game cock like, went in with the most determined confidence, changed the scene, and sent the Butcher down.—Great shouting.

12. After an exchange of hits, Dick sent his opponent down.

13. Dick slipped down on one knee, but recovered himself, and ultimately got his adversary down.

14 and 15. Jack was down in both these rounds; but not before Dick had received much mischief.

16. Dick again slipped, but in recovering himself to meet his antagonist, received a desperate blow near the mark that floored him. This was bad judgment on the part of Dick.

17. This was a singular round; both went down from counter hits.

18, 19 and 20. One of Dick's peepers was nearly closed, and although he had not lost a single drop of claret, he had received an unusual degree of punishment. These rounds were rather in favor of Dick.

21. This was a grand round on the part of the little one. He planted three facers with his right hand, without any return; but Jack at length got into work, and fought gaily till he went down.

22 and 23. Jack down in both these rounds; but, in the latter, he received so severe a konker that his mug was crimsoned all over in a twinkling.

24. The Butcher again administered some dreadful punishment. In closing, both down, when Jack laughed at his antagonist.

25. Jack went down from a bit in the throat. "Well done, Dick!"

26. There was nothing like stopping attempted between the combatants; and several of the round lunging blows told desperately. Dick again received some terrible punishment about his nob that made him stagger again. Both down.

27. Dick was now extremely weak, and his nob had been so peppered that he could scarcely tell what he was about; but his rich game prompted him to proceed like a hero, and in consequence he floored Jack, from a desperate hit he planted on his mouth. Loud shouting.

28, 29, and 30. Although Jack curred it down in all these rounds, it could not be considered exactly safe to Dick. The Butcher always hit his opponent. In the last round, the hats were thrown up, in consequence of Jack's not liking to leave his second's knee. Five to one on Dick.

31. Jack however appeared at the scratch; and the terrible long faces of his backers resumed a more cheerful appearance, at the chance he had given them. He fought this round tolerably well, and, in closing, when Dick attempted to fib him, he held his hands till both went down.

32. On setting to Jack fell down. Hissing.

33 to 37 and last. In these rounds the Butcher went down, in a curring style, although he generally planted a hit before he fell; but, however, he could not have lost it if he had possessed any thing like "the heart" of a true English boxer. Thirty-five minutes and ten seconds had elapsed, when victory was decided in favor of Dick. The latter was led out of the ring quite destitute of vision; and Jack leant upon the ropes, to show, as usual, that he was quite sick of it! It, however, cannot be denied to him, that he took a great proportion of milling, and was dreadfully hit about the kidneys.

Notwithstanding Dick's well known bottom—which is equal to any thing upon the list, however high it may be characterized—it was physically impossible he could have lasted three rounds more. Nature was completely exhausted, from the heavy punishment he had received. Upon Dick's being put into a coach, he suffered for a short period temporary derangement, which might have been owing to the heavy nobbing hits he had undergone, and in consequence of not losing a single drop of blood. His head was much swelled. Had Dick been any thing else but a game cock, he could never have had the pluck to have fought a man 23lbs., heavier than himself, and almost in every other respect a more skilful boxer. Upon the whole it was not a contemptible fight, more especially, when it is considered that Jack the Butcher, was concerned; however, in this instance, it is admitted, that "he did the thing that was right," and was defeated against his will! But, in a word, he is a boxer without "a heart," and what is much worse, "without a character." It was a matter of great astonishment to the writer of this article, how the amateurs could have suffered him again to make his appearance in the prize ring after his unblushing effrontery in acknowledging his being privy to a ⋈. His backers, it is said, have lost considerable sums in consequence of his defeat.

CLIMBING TELEGRAPH POLES.—New Brunswick, Feb. 28th, 1861.—MR. QUEEN—*Sir*:—Being a constant reader of your valuable paper, and while looking over the same Feb. 22d, I find a challenge to all telegraph pole climbers, signed "Cha's Timmons, Champion." As he has, upon several occasions, enjoyed the privilege of using your columns, I, as an old telegrapher, sincerely hope that you will grant me permission to reply to this *self styled champion*. In regard to his claim of champion, I for one am exceedingly anxious to know upon what grounds he claims the title. No such title has ever been conferred on this gentleman to my knowledge, and I am therefore quite positive that his being champion is merely imaginary, and that he assumes that claim upon his own book. As he includes New Brunswick in his challenge, and speaks of blowing, and as I am the only person engaged in the Telegraph Repairing Department, at that station, I feel compelled to respond to his challenge; and I wish Mr. Timmons to understand that when I thus accept, I mean business, and no blow (as he styles it). By referring to any of my telegraphic friends he can ascertain to his satisfaction that what I say is reliable. I will match Chas. Timmons, to climb 43 feet, as he desires, for $100 or $500; and man and money ready. The entire time of climbing shall be one hour, one day, or one week, as he pleases, and the man who shall ascend and descend most often in the stipulated time, one hour, one day, or one week, shall receive the wager. Mr. Timmons also names the place of climbing; Philadelphia, which privilege I, as the challenged party and the acceptor of his challenge claim. This, I believe, is a privilege extended to the challenged party, and, according to the code of honor, I claim that right. In conclusion, I beg leave to say that if these propositions meet his approbation, he will speedily take measures to consummate this match. I am ready and willing at any moment to place a good deposit in your hands, and if Mr. Timmons is as honorable as is represented there will be no difficulty in adjusting matters. A note addressed to me, Care of American Telegraph Office, New Brunswick, N. J., or to MR. QUEEN, EDITOR N. Y. CLIPPER, shall immediately be attended to.

Yours truly, JOHN GREEN.

THE GAME OF CHESS.

STANLEY ON KOLISCH AND PAULSEN.—As the following item in the Manchester, Eng., *Express* almost directly answers several of our own correspondents, we repeat it with pleasure. In answer to a correspondent, Mr. Stanley says:—"Herr Kolisch is still in Paris. He has expressed a willingness, however, to return to England and contest a match with any player, British or foreign, now resident in this country. Mr. Paulsen is somewhere in Europe, we believe, but has not, as yet, turned up at any of the clubs. A match between him and Kolisch would cause a furore in the chess world; and, were our head staked on the result, we wouldn't give a pin for choice of men."

PARTICULAR NOTICE.—The subscribers to the fund for the Testimonial to Messrs. Kappner and Klatzl are particularly requested to meet at the Morphy Chess Rooms on Wed. eve., 13th inst., at 8 o'clock, for the purpose of choosing a committee to take charge of the affair, with a view to its speedy accomplishment. The movement is a large and complete success as it is, but all wishing to add their mite, and so have an active interest in so genial, and appreciative, and grateful a testimonial, are earnestly invited to add their names to the roll and their donations to the funds in the hands of the treasurer, Mr. Leonard.

INTERESTING MATCH.—We have had the pleasure, in conjunction with Mr. Horner, to negotiate successfully a match between J. A. Leonard, Esq., Champion of New York, and F. Perrin, Esq., President of the Brooklyn Chess Club. The terms are, the first winner of seven games to be proclaimed victor; and, as a memento of this contest for fame and victory, a sett of first class Staunton chessmen, of the value of $15. All the games, *but one*, to be contested in the rooms of the B. C. C. Thus has our youthful Champion, with the truest chivalry and an utter disregard of mere petty technicalities, commenced a career (of victory, who doubts?) of seeking antagonists worthy his attention beyond the circle of our own Chess centre. We had the pleasure of witnessing on Mon. eve., 5th inst., the preliminary salute of courtesy between these competitors now arrayed formally, in the shape of three games. Mr. P. bore his banner victoriously once, but trailed it in defeat twice.—"*Au reservoir.*"

A RARE OPPORTUNITY.—We have come across one of those chances, so rare for the last two years, by which we are enabled to furnish our friends a few of the Chess books they have so often enquired for. Of some of these books we have but a single copy, of some, more; and here give them all together. Walker's "1000 Games," $3 00: do. "Art of Chess Play," $2 00: do. "Chess and Chess Players," $2 00: do. Jænisch' "Chess Openings," $2 50: Stanley's "American Chess Magazine," (1847)—elegantly bound, $3 00; in numbers, $2 00: "Book of the Chess (American) Congress, $1 00: "Chess Players' Chronicle," 3d series, 1859-60, 2 vols., $6 00: Alexandre's great "Encyclopedie des Echecs," $5.00. Also, all books actually in print we are pleased to furnish to our correspondents at publishers' prices, postage added. Also, "Miron's Blank Diagrams," by far the best and handsomest ever offered in this country, $1 00 per 100, $3 00 for 400.

STILL ANOTHER.—The lists are again opened for a (fourth) Free Tournament, this time a handicap, at the "Morphy Chess Rooms." All amateurs of the city and vicinity are cordially invited to enrol their names. Two valuable prizes are *given* for competition. No falling off in interest is allowed at these Rooms. Mr. Leonard is not to participate.

ENIGMA No. 267.

From the Manchester Express.

BY J. BLACKBURNE.

at Q B 2, K Kt 7, K 8, K 5, K 4, K 7, K Kt 2, Q B 4th.

at his 6, K R 4, K Kt sq, K B 2, Q R 5, K B 4, K B 7, Q 5th.

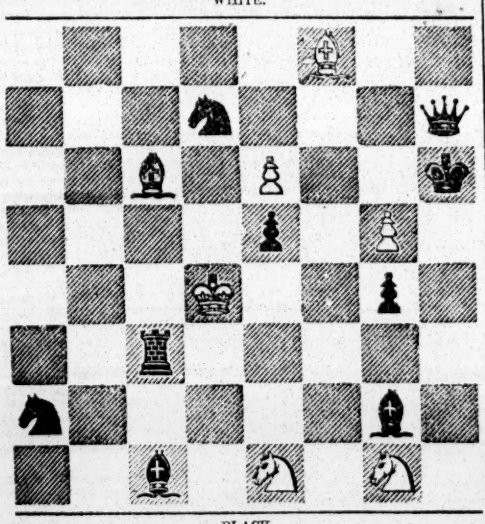
White to play and give mate in three moves.

PROBLEM No. 267.—MIRON'S TOURNEY No. 5.

"Now I See the Little Joker."

BY JOHN A. LALACE.

WHITE.



BLACK.

Black to play and give mate in four moves.

GAME NO. 267.

The 1st *partie* of the late match between Herr Horwitz and Mr. Stanley, at Manchester, Eng.—*Manchester Express.*

FRENCH DEFENCE.

Attack, Herr Horwitz.	Defence, Mr. Stanley.	Attack, Herr Horwitz.	Defence, Mr. Stanley.
1..P to K 4	P to K 3	20..P to Q Kt 3	Kt×Kt P
2..P-K B 4	P-Q 4	21..Q R-Q Kt sq	Q Kt-Q 5
3..P-K 5	P-Q B 4	22..Q-her 2	B-Q B 7
4..K Kt-B 3	P-Q 5	23..Q R-Kt 2	Q Kt×B+
5..P-Q B 3	P-Q 8 (*a*)	24..Q×Q Kt	B×Q P
6..Q-R 4+	Q B-Q 2	25..Q-K Kt 4	B×K R
7..Q-her B 4	P-Q R 3	26..Q×K P+	K-his R sq
8..Q×Q P (*b*)	K Kt-K 2	27..Kt-K Kt 5	B×Q B P
9..Q-her B 2	Q Kt-B 3	28..Q-K 4	Q×Q Kt
10..K B-K 2	K Kt-Q 4	29..R×Kt (*f*)	Q-her 4
11..P-Q 3	K B-K 2	30..Q-her B 2	Q R-K sq
12..Castles	Q R-B sq	31..Q-her 2	K R×P
13..P-Q R 3 (*c*)	Castles	32..Q×K R	R-K 8+
14..P-Q B 4	K Kt-Kt 3	33..K-his B 2	R-B 8+
15..Q Kt-B 3	P-K B 3	34..K-Kt 3	Q R×Q
16..K P×P (*d*)	K B×P	35..Q B×R	Q-her 6+
17..Q Kt-K 4	K B-Q 5+	36..K-Kt 4	P-R 4+
18..K Kt×B (*e*)	Q Kt×Kt	37..K×R P	Q-B 4+
19..Q-home	Q B-R 5	38..B-K Kt 5	B-K 7+, and

Herr Horwitz resigns (*g*).

(*a*) Singularly and daringly opened. Q Kt to B 3d is the approved 4th move; and it is obvious that this P must speedily fall a sacrifice to its temerity—yet to secure it will cost the Attack some loss of time.

(*b*) Cannot take with R, Defence would reply B to Q Kt 4th, &c.

(*c*) To forestal Kt to Kt 5th in reply to his next move.

(*d*) Can't say we like this; it enables his antagonist to take up a very commanding position with K B. We should have preferred bringing out Q B

(*e*) Ill judged! This makes Herr H. acquainted with grief. He should have played K to corner, but the Defence would still have had a good game.

(*f*) Mate, if he take Q. His game has been hopeless for some time past, and to the end Mr. Stanley conducts the *partie* with much neatness and precision.

(*g*) Time, two hours. The above notes are, with some verbal modifications, Mr Stanley's. This is, by far, the best game of the four, but we shall give one more next week, just to let our readers see how poorly great names can sometimes appear.

One of Mr. Leonard's "match games" with Mr. Thompson.

GIUOCO PIANO.

Mr. Thompson.	Mr. Leonard.	Mr. Thompson.	Mr. Leonard.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4	9..P to Q 4	Q Kt to Kt 3
2..K Kt-B 3	Q Kt-B 3	10..Q B-Kt 5	P-K R 3
3..K B-B 4	K B-B 4	11..Q B-K 3 (*i*)	Q B-Kt 5
4..P-Q B 3	K Kt-B 3	12..Q Kt-Q 2	K R-K sq
5..Q-her B 2 (*h*)	P-Q 3	13..Q R-K sq	Q-her 2
6..Castles	Castles	14..P-K R 3	Q B×P (*j*)
7..P-Q Kt 4	K B-Kt 3	15..Kt P×B	Q×Q 2d P
8..P-Q Kt 5	Q Kt-K 2	16..K Kt-R 2 (!)	

(*h*) We think this *bizarre* proceedure should be called Mr. Thompson's Attack. It appears to be a pet of his.

(*i*) This savors of a lost "time."

(*j*) Had this fine and spirited charge been correctly met, we should have had truly a most interesting game.

(!) The worst possible move! No answer is requisite—he is "gone in a feet."

A back game was however played from this point, Mr. T. substituting for this suicidal move 16..Q B to Kt 5th, and a long and intricate series of moves followed, which Mr. L. can't exactly remember, but which he won.

CHEQUERS OR DRAUGHTS.

THE AMERICAN DRAUGHT PLAYER—By Henry Spayth; pp. 307, containing upwards of 1700 games and critical positions, being by far the most voluminous ever published, is now ready for delivery. Price, $2.00, post paid to all parts of the country. Address FRANK QUEEN, editor NEW YORK CLIPPER, No. 29 Ann street, New York.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

A. L. H., Baltimore, Md.—One of your positions this week. One more left. Call again.

H. SPAYTH, Buffalo, N. Y.—Last of the lot.

W. S. KNIGHT, New York.—O. K. Replied to, as you may perceive. What next?

MARY E. M., Winooski Falls, Vt.—Entered. Blythe's challenge has already been responded to, and he has just sent in his stake of $5. More anon

JAKE BROWN, of Brownsville.—Jacob, we rather suspect that it is "worth anything." Look out next week. Jakey, we shall be happy to add your *handle* to our list.

WM. H. JONSON, Newcastle on Tyne, Eng.—The American Draught Player is forwarded to all parts of the United States (post paid) for $2. The difference in postage should be added. We do not understand what you mean by the "Eighth Volume," the work referred to being contained in one volume.

C. A., Chicago, Ill.—Will publish it soon. Position on file for examination. Thanks.

SOLUTION OF POSITION No. 78.—VOL. VII.

BY A. H. C.

White.		Black.		White.		Black.	
1..20	to 16*	12	to 19	4..24	to 6	23	to 19
2..10	7	3	10	5.. 6	1	17	14
3..15	6	1	10	6.. 1	5. Drawn.		

*24 19 would lose.

SOLUTION OF STURGES' 13TH POSITION.

White,	Black.	White.	Black.
1..18 to 22	17 to 26	2..27 to 31, and wins.	

SOLUTION OF POSITION No. 79.—VOL. VIII.

BY A. B. C.

White.		Black.		White.		Black.	
1..19	to 15	22	to 29	4..18	to 23	19	to 26
2..10	6	3	19	5.. 2	6	12	19
3..20	16	1	10	6.. 6	6. Black resigns.		

SOLUTION OF STURGES' 14TH POSITION.

White.		Black.		White.		Black.	
1..26	to 22	12	to 19	5..21	to 17	27	to 32
2..22	15	19	23	6..17	14	32	27
3..20	16	23	27	7..15	11, and wins.		
4..26	21	17	22				

GAME No. 43.—VOL. VIII.

From the American Draught Player.

FIFE.—BY GEO. WHITCOMB.

Black.		White.		Black.		White.	
1..11	to 15	23	to 19	13.. 4	to 8 (*g*)	32	to 27 (*h*)
2.. 9	14	22	17	14..16	20	30	26
3.. 5	9	17	13 (*a*)	15..10	15	13	9 (1)
4..14	18	21	17 (*b*)	16.. 6	13	17	14
5.. 8	11	25	21	17.. 2	7	14	9
6.. 9	14 (*c*)	29	25 (*d*)	18.. 8	12	21	17
7..11	16 (*e*)	26	22	19.. 7	11	17	14
8..16	23	24	19 (*f*)	20..11	16	14	10
9..15	24	22	15	21..15	18 (*i*)	22	15
10..10	19	27	9	22..19	23	26	19
11..12	16	25	22	23..16	32	28	19
12.. 7	10	9	5	24..32	28	10	6
			(1)				
15..		27	23	19..20	27	14	9
16..24	27	23	16 (2)	20..27	31	21	17
17.. 8	12	31	24	21.. 3	7	17	14
18..12	19	17	14	22.. 6	10. Black wins.		
			(2)				
16..		31	24	23..31	27	11	8
17..20	27	23	16	24.. 3	12	17	14
18.. 8	12	16	11	25..27	23	21	17
19..12	16	26	23	26..19	24	28	19
20..27	31	23	18	27..23	16	14	9
21..15	19	18	15	28..20	24. Black wins.		
22..16	20	22	18				

Notes.

(*a*) 26 23 draws. (*b*) 19 16 draws, 26 23 loses. (*c*) 18 23 draws. (*d*) 26 23 draws. (*e*) 3 8 draws. (*f*) 24 20 loses. (*g*) 10 15 loses (*h*) 22 18 draws, 32 27 loses. (*i*) 13 17 draws.

For play on these variations, see American Draught Player.

MATCH GAMES.

BETWEEN MARY E. M. AND J. A. J.

Black.—Mary.		White.—J. A. J.	
2..15	22	25	18
3.. 8	11	29	25
4.. 4	8		

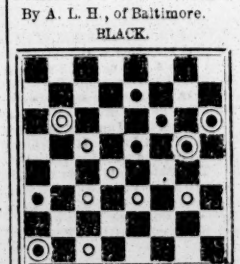
BETWEEN O. T. S. AND WM. S. KNIGHT.

Black.—O. T. S.		White.—W. S. K.	
1..11	15	22	18
2..15	22	25	18
3.. 8	11	29	25
4.. 4	8		

POSITION No. 80.—VOL. VIII. THE 15TH POSITION OF STURGES.

By A. L. H., of Baltimore.

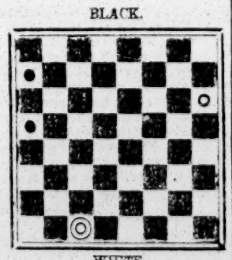
BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and win.

BLACK.



WHITE.

Black to move—White to win.*

*Similar endings often occur.

OUR PORTRAIT GALLERY.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,

BY COL. T. ALLSTON BROWN.

INTRODUCTION.

If, in discharging the office of a biographer, and canvassing the character of the dead, I am compelled to utter truths that will be unwelcome to many a heart, and to speak lightly of the unworthy members of a profession—for the good ones of which I have a high respect—let it be remembered that I do it perhaps reluctantly, but certainly in obedience to the commands of a duty paramount to all forms and ceremonies, and which dictate that the truth must be investigated, no matter what "galled jade" may feel its "withers wrung."

My criticisms have been industriously condensed. But every enlightened and unprejudiced mind will, I trust, recognise the impartiality and justice of my remarks. I DREAD NOT THE CLAMOR OF THE INTERESTED, nor shall I minister to the conceit of the vain.

The stage, it must be confessed, needs reformation, for nothing can be more deplorable than the condition to which it has been reduced. Those walls, which should be sacred to the effusion of genius, and the noble purpose of refining the moral and literary taste of the community, are now dedicated to low buffoonery. Rant and grimace are now deemed the *chef d'œuvre* of acting, and production, which set both probability and decorum at defiance, are greeted with plaudits, due only to the loftiest flights of the dramatic muse. Men of talent disdaining the applause so readily awarded to the efforts of dullness, have, in a great degree, renounced dramatic composition, and directed their energies to departments of literature whose degrading ribaldry is never found.

Notwithstanding the manifold corruptions and abuses by which theatrical exhibitions are now unhappily disgraced, I cannot help retaining, I must own, my early predilection for the entertainments of the stage, although they never can recover their pristine splendor and popularity but by the retrenchment of those habitual outrages upon taste and morals, which long custom, "more honored in the breach than the observance," has established on the stage.

The gentlemen of the sock and buskin have ever been, and should always be, the subjects of legitimate and liberal criticism. They "hold the mirror up to nature," and the portraits they exhibit should be faithful and just. As all the performances of the drama are objects of deep interest to its admirers, those who assume to illustrate it, authorise the judicious comments of all who claim to understand the works of the authors the actors portray. But while the right to criticise is thus admitted, and its proper exercise is acknowledged to be the best protection of the stage from invasion by pretenders, and the surest guards of the morals of the drama, it is denied that beyond the boundaries of fair and liberal remark, a dramatic performer is to be made the object of attack, or that his "vocation" gives any more right to assail him in its honorable exercise than is afforded by any other profession or occupation in a liberal and polished society.

The feelings, and the rights to protection and respect, of any one who has devoted his talents to the stage are the same as those of any other individual of equal education and attainments, and if he is wantonly and maliciously aspersed; if an attempt is made to attack him under the cover of the banners of criticism, when other and baser purposes are in view, or the indulgence of malignant envy is the motive, the tribunals of correctional justice are, and ought ever to be free and open to him. THE AUTHOR.

Philadelphia, March 4th, 1861.

EDWIN FORREST.

THE PRIDE OF THE AMERICAN STAGE.

Born in Monroe street, Philadelphia, March 9th, 1806. His father was a Scotchman, his mother an American; and both were strong adherents to the Scotch Presbyterian Church. Forrest's father was the runner for the old United States Bank, and died in its service.

There were six children I believe, viz: Lyman, Henrietta, Caroline, William, Edwin and Edgar. Lyman was a tanner and currier—his shop being in Second street, near Callowhill. It is said that in this shop, Edwin Forrest gave his first recitation, on a stone table (used by his brother for dressing leather), for the amusement of the workmen. His parents, though poor, were highly respectable. At ten years of age, he was taken from school, and placed in the German Importing House of Messrs. Baker & Son's, in Race street, below Third. During his stay at this business, he was constantly found with a play book in his hands, instead of the Day-book or Ledger.

He was also a clerk in the store of Fires, ship chandler, on the Wharf, and quite a lad at that time. Young Forrest gave more attention to Shakespeare than he did to his "boss's" interest. *Mr. B.* often remarking: Edwin, this *theoretical* infatuation will be your ruin!" Forrest's parents were bitterly opposed to the profession he had chosen.

He soon after left the Messrs. Baker & Sons, and we next find him on the boards of the Old South Street Theatre. He then joined a Thespian Society, in Chestnut street, below Fifth, when he became the "Star" of the evening. In 1817, he appeared at the "Apollo Theatre," situated at the corner of South and Apollo streets, a few doors above Fourth, appearing as Lady Anne, in "Douglas;" his costume on this occasion, consisted of thick heavy shoes, coarse woolen stockings, and a short white dress, which reached to his knees only, with a red scarf around his head! His next appearance was at the Tivoli Gardens, in Market street, above 13th, as Young Norval, in the summer of 1820.

On the 27th of November, 1820, Mr. Forrest made his first appearance on a regular stage as Young Norval, at the Walnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia. The cool reception accorded him on this occasion did not discourage him in the least; on the contrary, he continued studying harder and harder, resolving to adopt the stage as his profession. On the 6th of January, 1821, he took his first benefit, appearing as Octavian, in "The Mountaineers."

Mr. Forrest then wended his steps Westward, and made his appearance at Cincinnati, Ohio,—in the fall of '22 (the theatre being under the management of Collins and Jones,) as Malfort, in the "Soldiers' Daughter." During his engagement there, he played Richard, and the editor of a newspaper was called a mailman for prophesying his future greatness.

In Louisville, Mr. Forrest played Othello, and several other characters for the first time, with scarcely any knowledge of the text. Strange as it may seem now, at this time Mr. Forrest's taste was decidedly for low comedy, and he played Blaise and Lubin with much success. While in Louisville, he assumed the character of a negro dandy! He suffered many privations, being obliged on one occasion to swim over the Muskingum river, the stream being very high, and his funds very low. He boiled corn as hard as Pharaoh's heart, to keep up life; this was in the wilds of Kentucky. After playing in the different cities out west, he joined a circus company, as tumbler and rider, at a salary of twelve dollars per week, for a season of twelve months.

It has been doubted by some that Forrest ever performed feats of agility in the circus; but there is no mistake about it. He performed in the old North Pearl Street Amphitheatre, in Albany, for a wager (he was at the time attached to the Pearl Street Theatre, under the management of Gilfert), in a stilt vaulting act, for Bill Gates' benefit, eliciting shouts of laughter and applause from those present, who knew it was "Ned." The dress he wore on that occasion was from the wardrobe of the establishment. It consisted of an enormous pair of Turkish trowsers, breast plate and fly; his feet were adorned with a pair of sheepskin pumps (whoppers in size)—the kind worn by a numerous train of auxiliaries, alias "supes." Few knew him, but much fun was in vogue at Ned's expense. He also made a flying leap through a barrel of red fire, for Charley Young's benefit, singing his eyebrows all off! This was his last big leap in the snow business.

Sol. Smith, in his reminiscences, says he saw Forrest with a show in Kentucky. "Ned was performing flip flaps at the rate of 2 40 per minute, and the way he kicked the dust about was a caution to owls!" But through the intercession of many friends he was induced to give up this mode of life. So he joined Mr. Caldwell's company at New Orleans, making his first appearance, February 4th, 1823, as Jaffier. In 1826, he returned from the West, and became a member of the Pearl Street Theatre, Albany, N. Y. Mr. Forrest made his appearance here as George Barnwell; afterwards playing Timour the Tartar, Earl Osmond, in the "Castle Spectre," also in the "Broken Sword," "William Tell," &c., acquitting himself creditably. On the appearance of Conway, the great English star tragedian, at the Pearl Street, Forrest played "second." We well remember the night he played Mark Antony to Conway's Brutus. The house was filled to overflowing with the fashion of the town—*the* fashion patronised theatricals in those days in Albany. It would seem that on that occasion Forrest, to use a modern term "threw himself;" his speech over the dead body of Cæsar completely electrifying and "*bringing down the house.*" Everybody was astonished—"taken aback"—for they had no idea that the "vaulting young stripling" had so much of the "real mettle" in him. We have no doubt that Conway felt annoyed, chagrined, if not jealous, at the course things were taking. After Conway concluded his engagement—Forrest supporting him through out—Forrest went through with Conway's *role* of characters, winning the "golden opinions of all sorts of people." Among the audience on the representation of "Julius Cæsar," was Major M. M. Noah, editor of the New York *National Advocate*, and one of the finest theatrical critics in America. Noah was stopping at Congress Hall, where Gilfert also had rooms. After the theatre was out, Noah met Gilfert in the drawing room, and said to him: "Gilfert, as you are about to open the Bowery, I advise you by all means to secure the services of young Forrest. He has the genius of a great actor in him. Take him to New York; let him go through a severe course of study, and mark my words for it, he will ere long astonish—electrify the theatrical world." Gilfert did strike a bargain with Forrest. He played for "Obe" Woodhull's benefit, at the Old Park Theatre, before he played at Gilfert's Bowery theatre. Forrest, in a letter, dated Albany, January, 1826, says: "To morrow night I do Timour for the first time. *O tempora! O mores!*" This was in Gilfert's company. Another letter from Forrest, dated Washington, October 14th, 1826, says: 'I play Damon for the first time to-morrow night." He says in the same letter: "I was detained, and did not reach Washington in time; Charley Webb appeared as my "sub.," and played Rolla exceedingly well." In another letter he says:—"Albany is not the place for me. I shall play with Kean, etc." Forrest was a great admirer of Kean.

Forrest commenced his star engagement at the Bulls' Head (Bowery) Theatre, January 17th, 1825. Here he immediately "turned over a new leaf" in his habits, applied himself to study, but continued to play nightly to crowded and enthusiastic audiences—in fact "carrying everything before him." Albanians claim, with some justice and pride, the giving to "Ned a boost," or the first boost—as in their city he placed his foot upon the first round of the ladder, by which he soon afterwards mounted to the topmost round, leading to fame and fortune. There was one individual in Albany who took much interest in Forrest, and to whom he is indebted for much of the finish so necessary in the histrionic art; we allude to Mr. James Hunter, one of the editors of the old Albany *Daily Advertiser*, and one of the finest theatrical critics of that day. Mr. Hunter would seat himself in the box nearest the stage, in the Pearl Street Theatre, and watch as a "cat would a mouse," Forrest's every movement, action, utterance, pronunciation, emphasis, points. After the performance, he would, in private, point out such faults as the actor might have committed. Hunter lived to see his favorite and *protege* rise to the highest pinnacle of dramatic fame. When Hunter died, Forrest went on from Philadelphia, or some other distant city, expressly to attend his funeral, following the remains of his best and well-tried friend to his last resting place, as one of the chief mourners.

Forrest commenced an engagement at the Chestnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia, May 16th, 1826: when he appeared as Jaffier, in "Venice Preserved." He next paid New York a visit, and appeared in July 26th, at the Park Theatre, as Othello, for the benefit of Mr. Woodhull.

Mr. Forrest's first appearance as a "star" was at the Chestnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia, July 5th, 1826, as Othello; his first appearance in Boston, was on the 5th of February, 1827, as Damon; his engagement lasted nine nights, and the receipts were $4 710. On the 12th of January, 1829, he commenced an engagement at the Walnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia, as Damon; and received two hundred dollars per night.

Previous to his visit to Europe, he took a farewell benefit at the Arch Street Theatre, Philadelphia; appearing as Baptiste, in Doct. Bird's play, "Broker of Bogota;" at the close of which, in answer to a unanimous call, he came forward and made a neat and pertinent address, in which he spoke in a very feeling manner of the kindness he had uniformly received at the hands of his townsmen. He remarked that it was probable he then appeared in the character of an actor for the last time, as he was not aware that he should resume the stage on his return. The object of his visit to Europe was not, in any degree, connected with professional business; he did not go to seek an engagement, or with any view of appearing on the London boards; but simply with a view of taking a tour on the European Continent. Previous to his sailing from New York a public dinner was tendered him, by a number of his friends; it was a brilliant and sumptuous affair.

Mr. Forrest first appeared on the London stage, October 17th, 1836, at Drury Lane Theatre, as Spartacus, in Doctor Bird's tragedy of the "Gladiator." On the 21st, a gold snuff box, with a mosaic lid, was presented to him, by the performers of Drury Lane Theatre, "in testimony of their admiration of his talent as an actor and their respect for him as a man." It was during this visit he married Miss Catherine Sinclair.

When Mr. Forrest returned from England in 1838, he opened at the Park Theatre, New York, and the receipts for the first three nights were $4,200. In 1845, he paid another visit to England, and appeared at the Princess' Theatre, London, as Macbeth. It was on this occasion that he was hissed, which indignity he ascribed to the intrigues of Macready.

His first appearance after his divorce trial took place, was at the Broadway Theatre, New York, February 9th, 1852, as Damon; the engagement lasted for sixty-nine nights. The house on the first night, was a solid, compact mass of Forrest's friends. At the conclusion of the performance he was called out. A large number of bouquets and miniature American flags were thrown on, and covered the stage. On his appearance a large flag was displayed in the parquet, with the motto:—"This is our Verdict." Mr. Forrest's speech was very brief.

June 8th, 1855, he purchased a splendid brown stone mansion on Broad street, corner of Master, Philadelphia, for which he paid $33,000, and retired into private life.

When the season of 1860-61 opened, very tempting offers were made to Mr. Forrest, to re appear once more on the stage, and play a farewell engagement. He finally entered into an arrangement with Mr. James Nixon, a theatrical speculator and manager, to perform one hundred nights (three nights each week only) in the principal cities of the United States; Mr. Forrest to receive a clear half of the nightly gross receipts. The opening night was August 27th, at the Holliday Street Theatre, Baltimore. The tickets were placed at one dollar each, and several days before the performance took place, every seat in the house was secured. It was a brilliant ovation. Mr. Forrest was received amid thunders of applause; here his engagement continued for two weeks.

On Monday, September 10th, he opened at Niblo's Garden, New York, as Hamlet. The choice seats were sold at public auction, and so great was the demand, that on the day of the performance, very high premiums were offered for seats. The engagement heretofore has been highly successful, having reached its 73d night. In person, Mr. Forrest is remarkable for his symmetrical, but somewhat Herculean proportions. His neck is a pillar of strength, and his head finely set on. His features are marked, but by no means of a classic cast, nor are they well suited for histrionic effect. His voice is of a twofold kind—deep, rich and powerful, coming naturally from the chest—high and thin from the throat.

Mr. F. is the original Claude Melnotte in this country. He played that character on Tuesday, May 15th, 1838, at the Park theatre, New York, being the first representation of the play in this country. Mrs. Richardson was the Pauline, and Mrs. Wheatley, Madame Deschapelles.

A gentleman connected with the Boston *Press* thus speaks in relation to a late visit to the tragedian's residence in Philadelphia:—"I soon reached his spacious mansion in the upper part of the city, and found him, clad in dressing gown and slippers, and seated among his books. He looked better than I expected. The pain he has suffered seems to have had no visible effect upon him, beyond a little lameness from which he is rapidly recovering. His athletic form has lost none of the noble proportions which have won our admiration in his impersonations of the Moor of Venice, or the Gladiator; and his big, manly voice possesses all the varied power to which we yielded a willing allegiance years ago. His library is a spacious saloon extending the whole length of his house, and containing some fifteen thousand volumes. A casual glance at the room and its contents would show you that its owner was a man of thought as well as of action. He possesses in that single room, resources with which he might laugh to scorn a siege of rheumatism and all the decrepitude of age. We sat and talked in the library until I feared that he would think me more inexorable than the disorder which has so severely tried his patience. We conversed on almost every conceivable topic—physical education, dramatic literature, foreign travel, health and sickness, libraries, pictures, 'fate, free will, foreknowledge absolute.' He showed me his picture gallery, where, among other excellent works of art, I saw a Holy Family, reputed to be an original Andrea del Sarto, and one of the finest pictures I have ever seen in this country. Besides this, I remember especially a remarkable miniature sketch of the late George Frederick Cooke, by Leslie, and a youthful portrait of the owner of the gallery, which is note-worthy as being the last work of Gilbert Stuart. The house itself won my unbounded admiration. It is a tangible proof that its owner knows not only how to bring down a house, but how to put one up. There is an air truly baronial about its lofty halls and spacious staircases, and a fine suit of polished steel armor which adorns the lower hall, materially assists the illusion. The absence of the gaudy decorations so common in most of the grand houses of the present day, and the solidity and elegant simplicity of the entire establishment, are evidences not only of the taste but of the straight-forward manliness of its master. To say that the morning which I passed with the greatest dramatic genius America has ever yet produced, is the pleasantest morning that I have ever had in Philadelphia, would but imperfectly describe my satisfaction: it was a morning to be treasured up among the most grateful recollections of my life. I always admired his great talents; a fellow feeling made me sympathize with his recent sufferings, and my last Wednesday's visit to him increased my admiration and sympathy, and united them with a feeling of warm attachment, such as is seldom awakened in my heart but by the tried friends of many years. He appears to feel the same enthusiasm for his profession, which inspired him in the hey-day of his youthful blood, and his delineations are full of energy and fire. Indeed, he is confessedly the greatest living tragedian who speaks the English tongue, and we question whether any continental actor approaches him in excellence. His rise in the profession, from the start was rapid; but undazzled by his early fame, he has never for a moment remitted his studies, and now stands before us the consummate artist. It was the fashion, at one time, with a certain set, to decry him, and deny his genius. Because he was gifted with a fine voice and magnificent physique, this clique chose to pronounce him a purely physical actor, able enough to personate Damon and Rolla, but incapable of embodying the subtle creations of Shakespeare and his contemporary dramatists. There was a time, too, when we thought those charges had affected the artist himself, and when, in deference to their unjust censure, he was somewhat inclined to subdue his style to tameness. But he has outlived this cant of criticism, and established for himself certain sound principles of art to which he now rigidly adheres. Mr. Forrest is a man of liberal culture. He has amassed one of the finest *private libraries* in this country, and with its contents he is thoroughly familiar—so that his conversation on almost any topic that may be started, is instructive; and a stranger who listened to him might suppose him to be a man of letters, from the extent of his information and the aptness of his quotations—evincing a most extensive course of study. A few years ago he purchased a large tract of land on the banks of the Hudson river, and there erected a magnificent residence, to which he gave the name of Fonthill—a title suggested by a local peculiarity, and not borrowed from that marvellous architectural creation of the eccentric author of "Vathek." This splendid estate was embellished by every charm which nature and the art of landscape gardening, stimulated by a liberal outlay, could supply. But it was not destined to be his permanent home; and he has lately sold it to an establishment of the Sisters of Charity."

Mr. Forrest's rendition of Othello is, as a whole, really magnificent. If, in some of his scenes, where Kean (and I institute no invidious comparisons) used to carry all before him in the *resistless* whirlwind of his passion, and thrilled the coldest bosom by those sudden and surprising transitions from the "hypertragical to the sub" colloquial," as Coleridge said; if in some of these scenes, Mr. Forrest appears to lack that polish which stamps the great tragedian with the impress of finer genius, still he acquits himself with transcendant ability. The famous address to the senate, in which Othello defends himself, and describes his model of courtship, is distinguished by an even flow of eloquence—no more. In the quarrel scene between Roderigo and Cassio, Mr. Forrest first gives an earnest of the soul within him, and his delivery of the biting sarcasm—

"—— put up your swords,
The dew will rust them,"

is worthy of the best representative of the Moor which I have ever witnessed. From this moment the actor is evidently determined not to lose hold of the minds of his audience, and ably does he keep that hold. When a conviction of the guilt of Desdemona first comes upon him and he exclaims—

"I'd rather be a toad,
And feed upon the vapors of a dungeon," &c.,

his emotion and gesticulation are absolutely terrific, though neither coarse nor over-acted. Here, and I am aware of the hazardous assertion, Mr. F. really appears to leave behind the best Othello of them all.

Mr. Forrest's Macbeth was a masterly portraiture of the irresolute, ambitious and guilty Thane; too elaborate, perhaps, and overworked for some who take the simplicity of nature for their standard of excellence, yet distinguished by those exquisite touches which mediocrity can never reach, and which it is the province of genius only to impart. In many instances Mr. Forrest differed from the accustomed reading with judicious effect; in others he was not so happy. The delivery of his share of the dialogue in a whisper, after the murder is committed, produced a marked effect upon the auditory, and was a bold and original thought, and skilfully carried into execution."

"Jack Cade" has been adapted to suit the requirements of Mr. Forrest, and it is one of his most vigorous performances. The beautiful repose of the earlier scenes, when just returned from Italy with his wife and child, are strongly contrasted with the terrific energy which the murder of his mother by Say gives rise to, and the awful vindictiveness of the oath he swears to be avenged. His Cardinal Richelieu is a great performance. In this character Mr. Forrest has not the aid that his commanding person, powerful voice, and vigorous, forcible delivery lend to several others in which he appears; but his genius, his exquisite conception of the part, realizing so fully the ideal of the author, and his thorough knowledge of stage effect, serve to make it the greatest of his efforts. In those characters in which a display of physical power is called for, Mr. Forrest is apt at times to go beyond the limits which a nice discrimination affixes to excess of passion, but in Richelieu there is no opportunity for this. We see him as a decrepid old man, bent with age, yet still possessing all his wonderful mind, that enabled him to carry France safely and triumphantly through times of eminent peril; and his brilliant intellect shines with the more dazzling lustre as the storm around him grows darker. Richelieu is at all times the centre around which the lesser lights of the play revolve. He guides, directs and controls all, each one being subordinate to him. In all of Mr. Forrest's other impersonations he has some one to divide the interest with him. In "King Lear," Cordelia, who shares his sufferings, almost equally excites our sympathies. In the "Gladiator," Pharsalius is scarcely less prominent than Spartacus. Othello has his Iago; Metamora his Namaokee; and in most of his pieces there are two characters which stand out from the others and claim almost equally the attention of the auditor. In "Richelieu," Julia de Mortemar, it is true, is a character of some prominence, but she is to a great extent lost sight of in the towering pre-eminence of the Cardinal.

Mr. Forrest's present engagement at Niblo's is the most successful one on record.

[Next week the life of Miss Charlotte Cushman.]

TWENTY-SEVEN FEET OF BEARD!—It has been calculated that the hair of the beard grows at the rate of one line and a half in the week: this will give the length of six inches and a half in the course of a year, and for a man of eighty years of age, twenty-seven feet of which have fallen before the edge of the razor.

LONDON.—The city of London is eight miles long, and from four to five miles wide.

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Movements, Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Circus, Musical, and Minstrel Profession.

BILL POSTERS' UNION CARD.

The following bill posters can be depended upon, and all work sent to them will be faithfully attended to:

Indianapolis, Ind., Stephen Smith, Daily Sentinel Office. 41-5m*
Baltimore, Md., J. W. Harper & Co., successors to Geo. F. Walker, No. 12 North street, basement. 41
Albany, N. Y.....J. B. Smith, Morning Times office. 20 9m*
Troy, N. Y.....A. B. Hay, Troy Daily Whig Office. 33-6m*
Boston.....Peter Kelly, No. 2, Williams' Court. 44-3m*

BRYANT'S ETHIOPIAN OPERA HOUSE,
Mechanics' Hall, 472 Broadway, above Grand street.
JERRY, NEIL and DAN BRYANT Managers and Proprietors.
OPEN EVERY NIGHT during the Season. The Original and World-Renowned BRYANTS' MINSTRELS. Originators of the present popular style of Minstrelsy, composed of the following unequalled artistes—

JERRY BRYANT,	NEIL BRYANT,	DAN BRYANT,
P. B. ISAACS,	N. W. GOULD.	J. H. SIVORI,
W. L. HOBBS,	G. D. CONNORS,	G. S. FOWLER,
J. W. ADAMS,	J. H. HILTON,	H. PERCEY,
T. J. PEEL,	T. NORTON,	OLD DAN EMMETT,

And JAPANESE TOMMY; Or, "WHAT IS IT?"
In a new variety of Songs, Dances, Burlesques, Comicalities, &c. The first to introduce the following popular acts:—

Essence of Old Virginny,	Scenes at Gurney's,
Scenes at Phalon's,	Challenge Dance,
The Three Hunters,	Surprise Party,
The Garrotters,	African Polka,
Dural MacDill Darroll's,	Grape Vine Twist,
Miss Issippi Fling,	And many others.

Also, Dan Emmett's original Plantation Songs, Dixie's Land, White Wash Army, Billy Patterson, Johnny Roach, Johnny Gonier, Whose Heel Dat Burning, Chaw Roast Beef, Road to Georgia, Louisiana Low Mounds, High Low Jack, Heenan and Sayers, and many others.
Doors open at 7. Curtain rises at 8 o'clock. Tickets 25 cents. 24

MORRIS BROTHERS, PELL & TROWBRIDGE'S
OPERA HOUSE,
(Late Ordway Hall,)
BOSTON,
OPEN EVERY EVENING DURING THE WEEK,
For the representation of
ETHIOPIAN MINSTRELSY
In all its Departments, by the world renowned and only
MORRIS BROTHERS, PELL & TROWBRIDGE'S MINSTRELS,
THE ESTABLISHED FAVORITES,
Consisting of the following first class Talent.
E. BOWERS, FRED HESS,
A. A. THAYER, J. S GILBERT,
R. SANDS, D. J. MAGUINNIS,
E. W. PRESCOTT, MAST. GETTINGS,
R. M. CARROLL, J. C. TROWBRIDGE,
CARL TROUTMAN, JOHNNY PELL,
AUGUST SCHNEIDER, BILLY MORRIS,
J. P. ENDRES, LON MORRIS.
The public are assured that nothing will be left undone to merit a continuance of past favors.
48 LON MORRIS, Manager.

HOOLEY & CAMPBELL'S MINSTRELS
From Niblo's Saloon, Broadway, New York.
R. M. HOOLEY, S. C. CAMPBELL, & G. W. H. GRIFFIN, PROPRIETORS.
N. B.—The management tender their sincere acknowledgments for the very kind and liberal patronage bestowed upon them on the occasion of their previous trip through the Western country, and beg leave to announce that they will start on their Second Annual Tour on Wednesday, March 6, 1861, with an entirely new entertainment, and the most talented company of artists ever brought together under one organization.
☞ LOOK AT THE COMPANY ☜
Whose names are too well known to need further comment.

R. M. HOOLEY,	S. C. CAMPBELL,
G. W. H. GRIFFIN,	BEN COTTON,
JOHNNY DULEY,	ROLLIN HOWARD,
G. W. CHARLES,	J. C. REEVES,
E. J. MELVILLE,	R. RUIGK,
J. H. SCHMITZ,	CHARLES WERNIG,

W. H. SIMMONS.
For particulars see Programmes and Posters.
47 J. C. FABB, Agent.

WILSON & MORRIS'
MINSTRELS.
Fifteen Star Performers.
First Annual Tour previous to
THEIR OPENING IN BOSTON.
Look at this array of talent.
CHARLEY BACKUS,
the great Ethiopian Comedian from California.

Mr CHAS. REYNOLDS,	GEO. W. SHEPARD,
ADD. WEAVER,	LITTLE BARNEY,
S. P. EMERY,	A. JONES,

FRED WILSON,

M. T. SKIFF,	W. A. FIELD,
F. CORDUKES,	C. BOSWALDS,
J. D. BURTON,	W. H. BROCKWAY,

CHAS. W. MORRIS,
We, the management, contend that WE have the best Quartette, the best Musicians, the funniest Comedians, the best Dancers and the best Properties in the Ethiopian Profession. In all of the above statements we COURT criticism and defy competition.
FRED. WILSON, CHAS. A. MORRIS & W. H. BROCKWAY, Proprietors.
40-tf CHAS. W. MORRIS, Agent.

MRS. MATT. PEEL'S
CAMPBELL MINSTRELS,
Comprising
FOURTEEN STAR PERFORMERS,
Are now on their regular Annual Tour, delighting their innumerable patrons with their
BEAUTIFUL SINGING,
LUDICROUS BURLESQUES,
UNAPPROACHABLE DANCING,
OPERATIC BURLETTAS, &c., &c.,
Interspersed with a catalogue of over One Hundred different acts, entirely original with this Company, who now hold the palm of superiority over all other Travelling Companies, and the only Troupe in the world that has the undisputed right to the name of
CAMPBELL MINSTRELS.
NO CARDS EXPLANATORY,
NO RESORT TO BASE CALUMNY,
NO FOUL MOUTHED SLANDERS,
As practiced by an itinerant band of mountebanks, who were obliged by law to drop the name of Campbell's.
"*VENI, VIDI, VICI.*"
Particulars of the evenings amusements always observed in the distributing programmes of the day.
38-tf J. T. HUNTLEY, Manager.

THE WORLD RENOWNED
JOHNNY BOOKER & HARRY EVARTS' MINSTRELS,
Comprising the greatest diversity of talent of any Company ever organized, consisting of the following BRILLIANT ARRAY OF STARS:—

JOHNNY BOOKER,	HARRY EVARTS,
DICK SLITER,	S. S. PURDY.
ROBT. LANE,	THOS. JEFFERSON,
G. L. HALL,	G. H. WARRE,
A. C. STONE,	HERR HECK,

whose talent and ability have won for them golden opinions throughout the New England States, are now on their Western tour, and will visit Hamilton, C. W., Detroit, Jackson, Kalamazoo, Grand Rapids, Milwaukee, &c. JOHNNY BOOKER, Manager; HARRY EVARTS, Stage Director; DR. W. H. JONES, Agent. 38-tf

---

RUMSEY & NEWCOMB'S MINSTRELS
RETURNED FROM HAVANA, CUBA.
In consequence of the yellow fever making its ravages among our members, and taking from us some of our prominent performers—by death—we were, for the safety of the remaining ones, compelled to forfeit all engagements and leave the Island for home. The misfortune that befel us has caused the management to disorganize until the 10th of March, when the Company will be made up for their regular Spring and Summer Tour. Artists of acknowledged talent, such as instrumental and vocalists, wishing to negotiate for the season of eleven months, will address
41 tf RUMSEY & NEWCOMB, 472 Broadway.

THE CELEBRATED ORIGINAL AND ONLY
WOOD'S MINSTRELS.
SYLVESTER ELEVCKER.....Proprietor and Manager
FROM WOOD'S MARBLE TEMPLE OF MINSTRELSY,
561 and 563 BROADWAY, N. Y.,
Have started on their second GRAND TOUR on MONDAY, NOV. 19th, with an entirely NEW SELECTION OF SONGS, JOKES, DANCES, COMIC ACTS and PIECES, illustrative of
31-tf SOUTHERN LIFE AND SCENERY,

METROPOLITAN THEATRE, DETROIT.—MR. E T SHERLOCK has resumed the management of this establishment. Miss Susan Denin is now playing a brilliant engagement there under his management. STARS wishing nights, will address E. T. SHERLOCK,
47-4t* Theatre, Detroit.

ST. LOUIS OPERA HOUSE.—The Dramatic Season of this establishment having closed, the St Louis Opera House, the largest, most elegant and most comfortable Theatre in St. Louis, (the great Metropolis of the West,) will be for rent for Opera, Concerts, Drama, Lectures, &c., at very fair conditions. For terms and particulars apply to HENRY BOERNSTEIN, Publisher, ALEXIGER des Westerns, and Lessee of St Louis Opera House.
St. Louis, (Mo.,) Feb. 18, 1861. 46 3m

COL. T. ALLSTON BROWN, is ready to negotiate with a "Star" or "Troupe" as Business Agent. Letters adressed to "City Item" Office, Philadelphia, will reach him. 39-3t*

SEYMOUR'S REGALIA AND COSTUME DEPOT, No. 152 Canal street. The best variety of Costumes in America made to order and to hire Country correspondents, to insure an answer, will please enclose a stamp. No business done on Sunday 31-tf

---

AMERICAN CONCERT HALL.
444 444 444 BROADWAY.
444 444 444 BROADWAY.
444 444 444 BROADWAY.
THE GREATEST ENTERTAINMENT IN THE WORLD.
THE GREATEST ENTERTAINMENT IN THE WORLD.
NOVELTIES.
NOVELTIES.
Giving a continued entertainment, without the least intermission, for four and a half hours. Performance moves along as if by magic, always astonishing.
The following artists will appear every night in a variety of
BALLET PANTOMIME OPERA,
Interspersed with Negro Extravaganzas, Dances, Banjo, Comic and Sentimental Singing, Burlesque, Negro Farces, Vaudevilles, &c.
Second week of the engagement of the favorite Irish Comedian
BILLY O'NEIL,
BILLY O'NEIL,
BILLY O'NEIL,
In a variety of original jokes, etc. The Irish Schoolmaster and Paddy's Wedding.
Second week of the renowned Banjoist and Ethiopian Comedian,
J. H. BUDWORTH.
J. H. BUDWORTH.
J. H. BUDWORTH.
Second week of the celebrated Vocalist
CLARA HARRINGTON,
CLARA HARRINGTON,
CLARA HARRINGTON,
The Queen of Song. The Queen of Song.
CHARLEY WHITE,
CHARLEY WHITE,
CHARLEY WHITE,
The renowned Delineator, and everybody's favorite.
L. SIMMONS, in his unequalled Banjo Solos.
R. HART, Ethiopian Delineator,
H. LESLIE, Fancy and Comic Dancer.
F. SHAW, Extemporaneous and Comic Singer.
MONS. LA THORNE, in his great Cannon Ball Feats.
BILLY QUINN, in his original Stump Speech.
MONS. ORLANDE AND M'LLE CLARA,
Late of the Ravel Troupe.
JENNY ENGEL,
The accomplished Vocalist.
The Ballet Troupe consists of the following young ladies:—

MARY BLAKE,	M'LLE FLORA,
KATE HARRISON,	LIZZETTE KING,
MARY FLORENCE,	ANNIE HARRISON,
LIZZIE DAVIS,	ELIZA FLORENCE,
MARY FORD,	SUSAN FORD,
FANNY NEWKIRK,	MARY LEAR.

Together with a full and efficient Orchestra, led by Prof. F. VON OLKER.
Admission—Parquette, 20 cents; Gallery, 10 cents; Seats in Private Boxes, 50 cents.
ROBERT W. BUTLER, Proprietor.
MONS. LA THORNE, Stage Manager.
47 F. VAN OLKER, Musical Director.

UNSWORTH'S MINSTRELS.
UNSWORTH, EUGENE & DONNIKER, Proprietors.
These talented and world renowned performers have formed a co-partnership, and respectfully announce to their friends and the public, that they will appear in all the principal cities of the United States and the Canadas, during the ensuing season. The organization consists of the following brilliant
GALAXY OF STAR PERFORMERS, viz.:

JAMES UNSWORTH,	EUGENE.
J. B DONNIKER.	RAPHAEL ABECCO,
JULIUS STRATTON,	T HAYES,
C. O'NEIL,	SIGNOR MORO,
J. FROST,	H. TRIGG,
M. LOOMIS,	B. O JONES,
H. PERRY, Agent.	V. JOHNSON,

46-tf LOUIS A. ZWISLER, Business Manager.

BURTIS' VARIETIES, BROOKLYN,
Cor. of Fulton and Pineapple streets.
ISAAC BURTIS.....Proprietor
B. L. PACKARD.....Treasurer
J. L. DAVIS.....Stage Manager
We still adhere to the old motto—
FUN WITHOUT VULGARITY.
New Novelties every week Songs, Dances, Operatic Burlesques, &c., &c. Admission, 10 cents; Orchestra Seats, 20 cents. 45

THE GREAT CONGRESS OF ARTISTS.
LLOYD'S MINSTRELS,
FIFTEEN PERFORMERS.
COOL WHITE.....Stage Manager.
The public is respectfully informed that this
GREAT COMBINATION OF STARS,
Composed of the
ELITE OF THE PROFESSION,
Are now on their grand tour, and will give a series of their
UNAPPROACHABLE ETHIOPIAN ENTERTAINMENTS
In all the principal cities of the United States.
In the repertoire of this Troupe will be found all the GEMS OF MINSTRELSY, together with many
NEW AND ORIGINAL NOVELTIES.
Previous to the performance, every evening,
LLOYD'S BRASS BAND,
Led by AUGUST ASCHE, will give a FREE BALCONY CONCERT.
Observe the List of Artists:

BILLY BIRCH,	CHARLEY FOX,
D. S. WAMBOLD,	AUGUST ASCHE,
GUSTAVE BIDAUX,	N. OEHL.
J. ANDREWS,	A. BRIETKOPF,
H SCHWICARDI,	C. BLASS,
A. LEHMANN,	J. EASTMEAD,
MAST, ALBERTINI,	W. BRUNS, and

COOL WHITE.
For particulars see Posters, Descriptive Bills, Pictorials, and Programmes. Admission, 25 cents.
45 PHILO. A. CLARK, Agent.

THEATRICAL AGENCY.—J. C HALL & CO., 204 Elm street, New York, responding to the solicitations of many proprietors and managers of the Theatrical Profession and Concert Saloons, have opened an Agency at the above number, where managers, etc, can obtain artists as they may desire, without the expense and trouble usually attending such transactions. All business entrusted to our care will be carefully attended to, and in view of our responsibility we hereby submit the following references:—Messrs. Duncan & Sherman, Bankers, New York; Butchers' & Drovers' Bank, New York; Messrs. Macubin & Edgerton, Bankers, St. Paul, Minnesota; Hon. Geo. L. Becken, St. Paul, Minnesota; Hon. A. H. Goodrich, Ex-Judge, Minnesota; Mr. J. B. Smith, from Green Street Theatre, Albany: J. P. English, Manager; E P. Christy, Original "Christy" Minstrels, New York; Messrs. G. L. Fox & J. W. Liugard, New Bowery Theatre, New York; Mr. L. Burtis, Burtis' Varieties, Brooklyn, L. I.; Mr. J. L. Davis, Manager; Messrs. Fox & Curran, Canterbury Concert Saloon. 48-1t*

CONCERT SALOON AGENCY.—Ladies and gentlemen wishing engagements in the above business, will address J. CONNER, Agent, 89 West Houston street. Twenty five Waiter girls wanted. Office hours from 10 to 4 o'clock. 48-1t*

CHAS. BARRY, late of Wood's Theatre, St. Louis.—Any one knowing the present whereabouts of the above gentleman, will confer a favor by sending the information. Members of the profession know him as Chas. Barry, Chas. Wharton, and Charles Whittles. 47 2t

---

A COMIC SINGER, A LADY VOCALIST, AND DANSEUSE, all well known, and acknowledged to be without superiors in the profession, are desirous of making an engagement with a responsible company to travel the coming season. Address E B K, CLIPPER office. 1t*

O. P. P.
MR. GEORGE H. GRIFFITHS,
THE ORIGINAL PHUNNY PHELLOW,
And MOST VERSATILE ACTOR OF THE AGE,
Is prepared to make engagements of One or Two Weeks, during the Spring and Summer season Address
48 3t* G. H. GRIFFITHS, Theatre, Memphis, Tenn.

GEORGE HUTCHINSON, Tragedian and Leading Gentleman, is prepared to treat with Managers for the Spring and Summer season. Address as above, St. Louis Theatre, Mo. 48 3t*

MR. CHARLEY WHITNEY, late advertiser of Antonio Brothers, will please send his address to SAMUEL WEAVER, Proprietor of Circus, Freeport, Ill. 48 1t

---

ELIJAH NEWMAN, showman, who was recently inquired for by his sister, is now in Baltimore, Md., at which address a letter will reach him. We have also sent him the address of his sister, and she will probably soon hear from him. 48

BANJO AND JIG DANCING taught by J. BOGAN, 171 East 12th street, at 50 cents per lesson, where he will be happy to see the lovers of the old Cremona and heelology. Give him a call. Banjos and Banjo materials constantly on hand. JOHNNY'S no humbug, give him a call. 48 1t*

WANTED—A first class Flute and Piccolo Player, one that can play brass preferred; to a good musician, the situation will be permanent, with a good salary. Apply by letter to
FRANK RIVERS, Proprietor of
Frank Rivers' Melodeon,
48 4t 421 Callowhill st., Philadelphia, Pa.

SHORT HANDLE BANJO.
THE GREAT PROFESSIONAL INSTRUMENT.
One of our highly finished Short Handle Banjos, used by the Profession, and acknowledged to be the most easy to play, with Twelve Written Lessons, price $10.
A BANJO AND TWELVE LESSONS FOR $5.
On the receipt of $5 we will send a Sweet Toned Banjo and Twelve Lessons in figures. A child can play from them.
H. C. DOBSON & BROS, 561 & 563 Broadway,
48-1t* 561 & 563 Broadway, 561 & 563 Broadway, N. Y.

PROFESSOR JOSEPH LEON.—The whereabouts of this gentleman is required. He is supposed to be somewhere in Brooklyn. 47 tf

---

SANFORD'S OPERA HOUSE, PHILADELPHIA.
CARD.
In consequence of the great success of the Burlesque on the
SEVEN SABLE SISTERS,
And the anticipated run, it will be impossible to acquaint the Public when
SANFORD'S TROUPE
Will start on their SPRING AND SUMMER TOUR, but due notice
WILL BE GIVEN IN THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
Stating Cities and Towns they will visit, for which dates will be given so that all may be relied upon,
SANFORD'S OPERA HOUSE will be to let to First Class Entertainments, and arrangements made to satisfy early applicants, by the week or month, on most liberal terms.
Address SAMUEL S. SANFORD,
48 1t* Proprietor of Sanford's Opera House, Philad'a.

SAM SHARPLEY'S MINSTRELS,
Now on their triumphant tour through the Eastern States, appear at
New Haven, Tuesday and Wednesday, March 12th and 13th; Meriden, 14th; Hartford, 15th and 16th; Willimantic, 18th; Norwich, 19th; New London, 20th; Providence, 21st and 22d.
Look out for
THE BEST ADVERTISING,
THE BEST AGENT,
THE BEST TROUPE,
AND THE BEST MANAGER TRAVELLING,
With every thing New, Fresh and Original,
SAM SHARPLEY, Proprietor.
48 2t* WM. H. DAVIS, Avant Courier.

PROF. J. H. ANDERSON, Jr., Wizard of the World, commenced his entertainment at Arcade Hall, Lockport, N. Y., March 8th, 9th, and 11th. He opens at the Academy of Music, Cleveland, March 14th. Mr. WM. S TRIEBELS, Pianist; Messrs. W. K. BUTLER and T. JEFFERSON, Assistants; Mr. BARTON, Business Agent. Any persons wishing to negotiate with the above must direct Academy of Music, Cleveland. 48-1t

---

YOUNG MEN FITTED FOR THE ETHIOPIAN STAGE, by a young gentleman who has been connected with the Minstrel Profession for the past eight years, and is now prepared to instruct pupils in all the popular acts of a first class Minstrel Troupe. Address E. B C., care of B. Lockwood, Broadway P. O, N. Y. 48-1t*

WYMAN'S SHOWMEN'S GUIDE,
IS NOW IN PRESS,
And will be in the hands of over 2000 subscribers by the the middle of April. I have been detained by business in Wisconsin, otherwise it would have been out one month ago. No more room for advertisements in the first edition Communications for me, 612 North Eleventh street, Philadelphia.
48 1t WYMAN THE WIZARD.

THE CELEBRATED ORRIN FAMILY will shortly return from Havana, and open for engagements All letters addressed to the undersigned, Westchester House, 148 Bowery, will meet with prompt attention. [48-4t] G. F. ORRIN.

EXPLANATORY CARD TO THE PUBLIC.
WASHINGTON, D. C., March 4th, 1861.
In answer to a card of John G. H Shorey, (formerly a partner and STAGE MANAGER ONLY of the New Orleans and Metropolitan Opera Troupe,) which appeared in the columns of the CLIPPER last week, I would say to the public, and my friends, that I am innocent of the low, base and scandalous charges made against me by the said John G. H. Shorey, who is, I think, void and destitute of all the good principles of a man; and those who know him will so consider him to be. If I have wronged and swindled him in the manner he represents, why does he not take the course of a man, and not publish that of which every word is untrue, but make me answer or suffer for what he alleges I have done? If I have done all he says and charges me with, he has got a valuable case; let him prosecute me immediately for swindling him, and using at present, as he says I am, his name, posters, instruments, properties, and money. Said Shorey says further, that he can prove all this.

If I am guilty of all this, there is law and justice he can resort to, and get satisfaction from me; but no! he knows too well every one of his statements is untrue and without foundation—only studied and hatched bitter falsehoods, concocted with the intention of injuring my character. He says he shall meet us in Washington, and show us the full extent of the law. I defy him to meet us in Washington or Baltimore. I will pay his fare on here and find him a boarding place (such a one as he wont like) if he will but come. We remain in Washington until the 9th inst., and in Baltimore to the 16th inst., giving him a good and fair chance to meet us at either of the above places, and have his wrongs redressed. I shall look anxiously for his coming, and will certainly expect him. If he does not meet us, with the inducements I have offered, the public will look upon him as no better than a barking dog, and will not endorse his statements. All the charges made against me in John G. H. Shorey's last card in regard to my character, are untrue—false as the poisonous brains that composed and wrote the articles. He [John G. H. Shorey] calls me a swindler, a scoundrel, &c. The said Shorey is so ignorant that he don't know to what he has made himself liable by making such false charges against me; but I give him my word, just as sure as there is a God, I will make him answer for all this, or retract his false and wicked words. When we disbanded at Baton Rouge, La., Dec. 26, 1860, we settled up all our affairs, took account of our stock and properties, &c.

John G. H. Shorey was then indebted to me over $300. We had $317 worth of posters, instead of $369, as he stated in his last card, and he owned only one-third of the $317 worth of the bills, which he wanted to sell me; but I declined, on account of having no right to use Shorey's name on the posters. Finally, he urged them on me, by agreeing to take credit for his share of the posters; when I could use his name until all the bills were used, &c. The following letter, written by John G. H. Shorey, and addressed to Mr. Green, my partner, received in Augusta, Ga., will prove the above statements to be correct:—"Richmond, Va., Jan 22d. Friend Green: It is with great pleasure I take this opportunity to write a few lines, to let you know how I get along at present. I arrived here this morning, and shall leave here to night, at 7 o'clock, for Philadelph'a. I hope you are doing well, and all the boys, &c. I want you to write before you leave Savannah, Ga., and tell Charles H. Duprez to use my posters and name, and give me credit for them, and my best wishes be with you and all the boys. Hoping that you will all meet with good luck and the success your merit deserves,
Yours most respectfully, JOHN G. H. SHOREY."

Under these circumstances I have used his name, and have a perfect right to do so. He (Shorey) says in his last card, I am using his posters, and did agree to go no further than Savannah, Ga. The above letter contradicts both statements. Where he says "write to me after you leave Savannah," this is sufficient proof. He knew I should continue to travel with the band, and that I am not using his posters, as he wishes the public to understand I am. It is evident I have bought his share of the bills, as I am requested in his letter to give him credit for his third, &c. The statements made against me in last week's CLIPPER, by John G. H. Shorey, are all false, and I will prove them so; also many passed facts of the said Shorey's life. CHAS H. DUPREZ, Manager and Business Agent of
The New Orleans and Metropolitan Opera Troupe.

FIRST. Shorey did not leave the band on account of sickness in his family, but had to leave the troupe, as I declined doing any business with him after December 26th, 1860, at Baton Rouge, La; for several reasons, which will be mentioned. SECOND. After we dissolved partnership and settled all our affairs, I found John G. H. Shorey indebted to me for over $300. THIRD. Shorey did not offer to sell out his share to me at a great sacrifice. FOURTH We had only $317 worth of posters on hand, instead of $369, as he stated in his card. FIFTH. I did buy out all Shorey's share of the instruments, posters, and properties, with the exception of some trifling articles which we had no use for, at an outrageous price. SIXTH. We have no money that belongs to John G. H. Shorey SEVENTH. I hold the said Shorey's notes at the present day, for over $200. EIGHTH. The members of the band never agreed to travel with me to any particular point, for their board and expenses. NINTH. I have not swindled J. G. H. Shorey out of his share, he owned in the company. TENTH. The card which appeared in the CLIPPER of the 9th inst., and signed by the Troupe, contradicting John G. H. Shorey's statements, was not gotten up by me or E. Green. ELEVENTH. John G. H. Shorey did not leave the company at the request of his wife, but could not help himself, he had to do so. TWELFTH. Shorey does not own a share in the $317 worth of posters, instruments or properties, with the exception of a few trifling articles as I have said before, and of them we own two-thirds. THIRTEENTH. I have been manager and business agent of this band since 1858. FOURTEENTH. J. G. H. Shorey was penniless when I joined the Troupe in 1858. FIFTEENTH.—I have found John G H Shorey's share of the capital required to do business with, from 1858 until Dec. 26, 1860 SIXTEENTH.—Shorey repeatedly drew more money out of the Treasury than his share of the receipts. SEVENTEENTH.—I paid a part of his wife's travelling expenses last season, which remains unpaid to the present day. EIGHTEENTH.—Shorey has received money at the door in Hornellsville, Ala., which he has not given any account of, to our recollection. NINETEENTH.—John G H Shorey has twice, when acting as treasurer for the Troupe, spent nearly all the money of the company—once in Charlestown, Mass., about two years ago, and the second time in Mobile, Ala, last season. TWENTIETH.—Shorey collected $25 last summer, at Rocky Point, R. I., from the steamer Young America, which money belonged to the company, and he used it for his own private use, and denied having collected the same, until some few days afterwards. TWENTY-FIRST.—John G H Shorey has gone free on railroads, South, since he has been disconnected with the band, by representing himself still a member of the troupe. TWENTY SECOND. The said Shorey has borrowed money from the proprietor of the United States Hotel, Augusta, Ga., by false representation of being still a partner of the Band, and left a letter at the hotel to make everything appear all right, telling Mr. Surgens, our treasurer, to pay such and such bills, as he had contracted. TWENTY THIRD. John G. H Shorey has, by representing himself still connected with the troupe, bought a through ticket from Augusta, Ga., to Walden, which we paid fifty per cent. on TWENTY-FOURTH. Shorey has also borrowed some money from friend George Kunkel, of the Richmond Theatre, on representing himself as an agent, and still connected with us, which we paid. TWENTY-FIFTH. John G H Shorey has received some money last season from the Avenue House, Washington, where we had paid too much on a board bill, and he has not given an account of the same to our recollection. All the twenty-five above statements are true, and can be proved by the undersigned, and this is positively the last time we appear in public with John G. H. Shorey

CHARLES H. DUPREZ, J E GREEN,
GEORGE H. SURGENS, FRANK BOWLES,
M AINSLEY SCOTT, C. LAVALLEE,
48 G LAVALLEE

PALACE GARDEN,
Mr. G. E ADAMS commences his extraordinary match of
WALKING 1 500 MILES IN 1000 CONSECUTIVE HOURS,
At the Palace Garden, Fourteenth street and Sixth avenue, on Saturday next, at 7 o'clock P. M. No postponement on account of the weather. Backers, judges and timekeepers meet at Adams', No. 276 Spring street, between Varick and Hudson streets, at 7 P. M. on Thursday next, when the final deposit will be made.
WM. T. BINLEY, }
48 BENJ. HONEY, } Managers.

☞ We have letters for Messrs. Peak, bell ringers; C. C. Chase, agent for Peak Family; Adah Isaacs Menken; Harry Fox, Ethiopian comedian; Levi J. North; Nelson Sisters; S. Beckner Everett; Jas. La Mont, of Sharpley Minstrels; T L Jacobs; Miss Julia Mortimer; W. Spalding; H S. Rumsey, and Jas. Wambold.

CITY SUMMARY.

MONDAY, March 11, '61.

The all eventful 4th of March has come and gone—old Abe has been inaugurated instead of assassinated; the Union "still lives;" Washington city stands where it always stood, and the metropolis of the western world has not been over-run by the "devastating influences" of Southern fire eaters or Northern fanaticism. "Nobody is killed," nobody is hurt except the outgoing feeders at the public pap. We may therefore breathe in peace and security—that is, granting that we ever took the "exciting extras" and "third editions" of our contemporaries of the daily sheets in any light save that of a joke, a dull one, we must allow, but yet a joke after all, and one which they may continue to repeat as long as it will pay. New York has not even been invaded by that 'gallus' army of occupation which had its origin on the stage of the New Orleans Varieties, and which was manned and officered by the "entire strength of the company" thereunto belonging. They even failed to turn out on Washington's birth day, to assist in the celebration of that glorious event, in the Crescent City. The cause being, that their "soldier clothes" had not been completed; and, consequently, their first appearance in all the pride and circumstance of grim visaged war was postponed. Will they come North, or will they link their lives, their fortunes, and what is left of their sacred honors, to the "bowld soldier boys" of the Louisiana legion? Warm weather has already set in at New Orleans, and soon the city will be too hot for them; and although they may venture once more into the cooler regions of the North, yet they will find that our climate has changed since they were last with us, and that even New York may prove too hot for them. Thus endeth the first chapter, and the second is like unto it.

The excitement in the outer world among the politicians, and the great anxiety manifested to learn the views of the new President upon our national troubles, had a tendency to operate somewhat against indoor amusements, and the week was not so successful, on the whole, as that which preceded it; notwithstanding, business was good, taking all adverse circumstances into consideration. Abraham Lincoln, our new manager in a national sense, is like Roscius Buskin, "or any other man"-ager whose sway is confined to the four walls of a play house, and the event of whose reign or administration are those of fiction, instead of the stern realities which must be counted on the side of the first-named potentate. But oh! what trouble Abe will experience in making a proper distribution of the cast for the great national drama to be enacted; for 'leading people' in his company are so abundant that, cast them as he may, trouble must surely come, as it does in a play house when the heavy man finds himself superseded by one whom he always looked upon in the light of a walking gent. Abe, no doubt, would admire his followers the more if *they* were *all* walking gents, and started upon their travels at once. Oh! Abraham, Abraham, turn ye from the wrath to come by giving us a conservative administration, from which shall follow good will to men, peace on earth, and abundance of the fruits thereof. As we said, inauguration week was "slightly detrimental" to the health of our places of public amusement. In addition to the dust kicked up by the inaugural, we have had enough of "March dust" to "ransom every king" that ever breathed. We have been enveloped in dust from morn till "dewy eve," and from dewy eve till morn again. Dust, dust, everywhere, but not a drop of water to flatten it out; and so the promenaders of the Broadway kept quietly indoors; and the *habitues* of the theatre absented themselves from their usual haunts, and, peradventure, ye kind-hearted treasurers rested from their labors, while mournfully exclaiming, "down with the dust." Thus endeth our second lesson.

There is trouble in the councils of the nation, and there is rank rebellion in the ranks of the confederacy at Niblo's. "Hark ye!" "I will" a tale unfold. It is well known that "articles of agreement" were signed by Edwin Forrest and James Nixon, by which the former agreed to perform every other night, under the management of the latter, for a certain amount of the one thing needful. It is also well known that the tragedian, according to that agreement, has been, and still is, playing one of the most successful engagements on record, pecuniarily and otherwise to himself, and "otherwise," only, to the manager; for, you must know, supposing you don't know, that Nixon gets only three nights per week out of Forrest, while his expenses for the other three nights are just as much, without the receipts amounting to anything like the outlay; so the manager's share of the surplus of the Forrest nights is more than eaten up by the deficiency on the off nights. This state of things has been going on for some time, and not only are the "poor players" in arrears of their salaries, but the "eminent," himself, is said to be a creditor to the manager to the amount of $3000 or $4000, or at least such was the case at previous advices. The company called a convention—not a peace convention—but a conference for the purpose of considering the propriety of seceding; and whether it were better to bear the ills then current, or fly to those they knew not of, and so forth. It was also gravely whispered that the "Gladiator" himself stood in rebellious attitude, and claimed the forfeit of his bond, or hinted at secession, and a sudden breaking up of the season. How the affair terminated, we are not aware; but from the fact that the programme is out for another week, that the whole strength of the company is in the cast, and that to the outsiders all is serene, we opine that Nixon has "come down," to prevent the concern from "going up." We have no doubt, whatever, that Mr. Nixon will be a heavy loser by the speculation; and we would make the suggestion that Mr. Forrest should conclude the few remaining weeks of the season by playing nightly, instead of every other night. It would be the means of giving a chance for Mr. Nixon to get even, and might also add largely to Mr. Forrest's exchequer. As "concession" is the order of the day, we hope the American tragedian may come to some such arrangement, and thus save the manager, and assist the company. It won't set you back a peg, Ned, and you'd better do it. Your physical resources are, no doubt, ample for the extra strain the additional nights might put upon them.

Mr. Forrest had large audiences last week to witness his impersonation of Jack Cade. It was a big card, and was played against Charlotte Cushman and J. W. Wallack, Jr., at the Winter Garden. Miss Cushman having concluded her engagement, Forrest withdraws his big trump, and holds it in reserve for a more fitting opportunity. This week, Richelieu is announced.

A nondescript, or "What Is It?" has been caught by Bryants' Minstrels, and is now nightly on show at their establishment. This curious and heterogeneous mass of mortality is said to be only 30 inches high—it has a chest (not trunk, for clothes) equal in immensity to that of the Benicia Boy, but its running gear seems to have been curtailed of their proportions, which could never have been very fair. The appearance of this "African monstrosity," is always the signal for the most uproarious demonstrations, and scarcely anything is remembered afterwards but "Japanese Tommy," as he is called, or the "What Is It?" It's a great card for the Bryants, and the house is nightly thronged. Mr. John W. Adams, ballad singer, recently advertised for in the CLIPPER, has been engaged, and is now performing with the troupe. But above all things, fail not to see "little Tommy."

The "ball is down" at Wallack's, "Central Park" having been given for the last time on the 9th, after a not very extended run. It may be said to have achieved a partial success. It attracted paying houses during the week. We were present on Friday evening last—the house was not full. A number of seats in the dress circle were *marked* taken, as usual, but when the curtain dropped on the first act, they were *not* taken until filled by those who had previously occupied inferior seats. It is fair to suppose that but very few of the seats *marked*, had really been secured through the day, and it is an imposition upon those who pay their money at the box office, and are obliged to take back seats, while there are better ones in front for which no money had previously been paid. First come first served is the better policy, and no holding back choice seats for the favored few who may be chums with the "people in front." It may be urged that seats marked taken, which have not been actually paid for through the day, are reserved for "hotel patronage." Why reserve them for hotels? Why are hotels thus favored, while permanent residents are thrust aside? We understand the "hotel dodge" well enough, and it is time the imposition was abolished. It is unworthy of *any* theatre, and when those called first-class establishment resort to such trickery, it is doubly despicable. With the withdrawal of Central Park, the very pleasing *debutante*, Miss Henriques, also withdraws. She has been very favorably received each night that she has appeared, and deservedly so, we might add; for she "treads the boards" and acts her part more like an old stager than a new hand. She is young, pretty, has a good voice, and will prove a rare acquisition to any company. The current week will be devoted to benefits, the treasurer leading off with his claims this evening, on which occasion "A Bold Stroke for a Husband" will be given, with a truly good cast, including Messrs. Lester, Blake, Walcot, Mrs Hoey, Miss Gannon, etc. Messrs. Blake and Walcot make their first appearance since the inevitable "severe indisposition" with which they have been afflicted, and Mrs. Hoey comes again after a brief period of relaxation. The treasurer will have a big house; treasurers always *do* have big houses, for their marifold kindnesses and "urbane deportment" to "friends" throughout the season are sure to bring their reward "for this night only." Mr. Blake has a benefit on the 13th, and he goes it on "The Road to Ruin."

The English Opera Troupe gave the finale of their performances at Niblo's on the 5th inst., and on the 7th Mr. Chanfrau appeared, but not under very flattering auspices, for the receipts could not have footed up more than $150, at the outside; and this, in a theatre the rent of which is $100 per night, shows a very unhealthy state of the public finances, or a want of due appreciation of the merits of the actor. Mr. Chanfrau is up again for the off nights this week, and will be assisted by the Ronzani Ballet Troupe, including the dashing Galetti, and topping off with the terpsichorean gyrations of Sig. Tophoff.

Prof. Anderson gave two dramatic performances at the New Bowery Theatre last week, fully sustaining thereby his reputation for being a very bad actor. He opened at the Brooklyn Academy on the 6th inst. to a middling house. On the subsequent evenings the attendance was better. In the Professor's advertisement for this evening

modestly hinted, in another line, that "seats reserved and pre-engaged, are 25 cents extra. Hesto presto, change. Change is the one thing needful, and some folks play fantastic tricks to obtain it, both on and off the stage.

A new drama, entitled "Cock of the Walk," from a prize story originally published in the CLIPPER, was produced at the Old Bowery, for the first time, on the 9th inst. We hear that it was successful, but as we were unable to be present, we are unable to speak authentically of the dramatization. It will be given all this week, and as it is a piece well calculated to please the east-siders, it will in all probability, draw well.

Barney Williams and wife returned to the city last week from their Southern and Western tour. They will take a rest until the middle of April, when they will go to Boston to fulfil an engagement there, at the termination of which they will retire from the stage for a twelve month and a day, and enjoy their *otium cum dig* in "Town and Country." Speaking of Barney, we might as well state it here as anywhere that an "affair of honor" between Mr. Williams and one of the company connected with the St. Louis Theatre, was on the tapis recently. It appears that while playing an engagement at the St. Louis, Mr. Williams, who is very particular as regards stage business and appropriate costume, became somewhat annoyed at the carelessness of Mr Chandler in the latter respect, and he spoke to that gentleman upon the subject; whereupon the Chandler "waxed fat" and wroth, and declared Barney's remarks to be insulting. Conscious of his innocence, the "immaculate Barney" denied the soft impeachment, and essayed to go on with his part, (for the piece was still in progress,) but the "insulted party" demanded satisfaction. A war of words ensued, but Mr. Chandler's voice was still for war. The "parties to the first part" not being able to come to terms—Barney not seeing the point of the joke, and wishing to evade, if possible, a hostile meeting on such a "baseless fabric"—Mr. Chandler called in the services of a "friend." When a "friend" is called in, there is always a greater probability of a fight, for having none of the fighting to do themselves, they are always the more zealous in seeing it done by others. Well, the "friend" of Chandler was a Captain bold, and into his keeping did our insulted friend place his "sacred honor." Flimsy safeguard, however, he proved, as the sequel will show. The Captain "saw" Barney, and "called him;" explained the nature of his "painful errand," etc.; demanded reparation for the insult offered his friend, and so forth, and so forth. Barney demurred—said the demands of the irascible gentleman were fixed on a very slender foundation—did'nt think the remarks he made could be construed into an insult, as they were not so intended, and finally said he could be found at his hotel when the Captain's business required it. The Captain would hear to no such compromise—the honor of his friend was at stake, and he would be glad if Barney would refer him to a friend that the preliminaries might be arranged. Barney's metropolitan blood began to fire up—he referred the Captain to a friend, a sort of rough-and-ready customer. Barney is not a dead shot; Chandler, on the contrary, has the reputation of being a skilful marksman, one who can knock the chip off a man's hat at thirty paces, and not touch the man; the odds in such a case were against the "Irishman;" but being the challenged party, and wishing to equalise matters, now that the "Captain" had forced the "code" upon him, Barney informed that party through his (Barney's) friend that they should have the fight they appeared to crave—that, as the challenged party, he named pistols as the weapons—the principals and their seconds to enter a room—each principal to take position on either side of the table, with the muzzle of the pistol close to the breast of the adversary, and at the word, to fire. The gallant Captain was almost dumbfounded at this proposition—he declared it barbarous, and not at all according to the "code of honor" in Great Britain—that both parties would thereby be killed, etc., etc. Barney insisted on his "point of order"—he had not "sought this fight"—it had been forced upon him, and the consequences be upon those whose presumed valor had urged it on. This was his ultimatum, and he was now ready to give them that satisfaction which they so urgently demanded, according to the "code of honor." The valiant Captain, horrorstruck at the idea of being in close proximity to such a "relic of barbarity" as Barney proved to be, took his departure to confer with his principal. From the fact that he never returned, it is but fair to presume that, however much Mr. Chandler might be inclined to try conclusions with Barney, according to the "code," he most strongly objected to "the mode" Barney is pretty lively on his muscle; why did he not give the party of the second part a chance with the "bunch of fives?"

Isn't it astonishing that the "Seven Sisters" should continue to draw so well, as it does, at Laura Keene's. It is now in its *fourth month*, and the chances are that it will "hold on" for some time longer. Last week business was very good, and on one or two evenings, the house was full. Polly Marshall is absent again, either "indisposed," or else in a miff at the "fragile Laura." What is the matter with the girls? First one goes off, then another, and so on; then one returns, another fellows, etc. Lotty Hough seems to hang out better than any of them. Lotty is a host in herself, and has added materially to the success of the "Sisters." Work is going ahead for the next new piece, but as long as the present spectacle draws, the other will not be produced.

Charlotte Cushman closed her engagment at the Winter Garden on the 9th inst. The week's business was not good. This evening, Miss Jane Coombs commences, opening in Margaret Elmore, in "Love's Sacrifice," Mr. J. W. Wallack, Jr., supporting her.

Niblo's Garden, Theatre, Saloon, and appurtenances thereunto belonging, are advertised to be rented, or leased. The rent is enormous, and enough to make any manager flinch.

A concert for the benefit of Frederick Widdows, formerly manager of the French theatre, is to take place at Irving Hall, on Tuesday evening, 12th inst. By all means pity and succor the Widdows.

Barnum has got another "bearded woman," described as the envy and admiration of every beardless youth. Does he mean the lady or the whiskers? He has also added to his collection of curiosities little Miss Reed, 22 years old, 33 inches high—just three inches higher than the "What Is It?" at Bryants—and weighing 32 pounds; said to be a suitable match for Thomas Thumb, but he don't see it, having his eye on another young lady. The Aztec children and Albino family have left.

"444" Broadway continues to do an immense business, and the proprietor, Mr. Butler, is making a fortune. The champion bone player, W. N. Smith, will appear this week, and if *he* can't "rattle the bones," there's no use in any one else trying; we have heard and seen nearly all of the "bonists," and he beats them all. He handles the bones with as much ease and "fluency" as a Southern darkey handles and mouths a hoe cake.

Italian Opera is defunct for the present. The troupe closed the New York Academy on the 8th, and the Brooklyn house on the 9th. Business has not been very encouraging. The company commence a season in Boston this week.

"DOESTICKS" ON OUR THEATRES.—In our issue of the 9th inst, we said that, in our present, we should publish an answer to the article written by Mr. Mortimer Thompson, *alias* "Doesticks," on the management of our theatres and the peculiarities of our actors, which article appeared in the *Sunday Mercury* of a recent date. A thorough persual of the article in question, (parts only of which our leisure and patience had allowed us to read before) has dissuaded us from the publication of the reply to the writer. The entire article which has called forth the refutations and the very just ridicule of the party furnishing the "reply," is so thoroughly stupid, and presents so painful an attempt at humor, that we cannot consent to dignify it with a lengthy notice in these columns. In declining to do so, we must also confess to the respect we entertain for the writer (the real humorist and truth-teller in the case) who has favored us with her observations on Doesticks' "flight of fancy." A composition of more geniality—mingling more successfully the elements of wit and wisdom, we have not read for many a day. In reply to anything worthy of itself, we should have taken pride and pleasure in the publication of such a communication; our light estimate of the matter that has called it forth, and our high appreciation of its own intrinsic merits, will, we trust, plead for our pardon to the party who favored us by the transmission.

We hear it rumored that Mrs. Garretson, of the Walnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia, has been negotiating for Laura Keene's Theatre, for the months of June, July, and August, to introduce Mr. Sothern in his new piece, the Sequel to the American Cousin. We presume we may have Mr. Sothern here this summer, for we understand that he has three offers for the New York summer season.

Concert Saloons continue to be a feature in the amusements of our large cities, more particularly in this goodly borough of Gotham. The first really successful caterer in this line of business, was Frank Rivers, now located in Philadelphia, where, we understand, he is on the "tide that leads to fortune." His rival in this city, is R. W. Butler, of 444 Broadway, who is at the summit of a successful career, destined, we hope, to continue for a long time. In fact, the American Concert-Hall, is a mint, where, if they do not actually coin the money, they at least shovel in the spondulicks in a manner that would be truly dangerous for a miser to behold. On Saturday night last, we witnessed this operation going on at the box office, having taken up a suitable position for that purpose. Two box clerks were dealing off their "pack of cards," and sweeping the board of dimes and double dimes as fast as they could, the whole time of our stay; in fact, we never saw so many trump cards in one hand, as held by each of "them two fellers." We afterwards visited the gallery to see the "gods" and sure enough, there they were, packed literally in tiers, and jammed and squeezed up into an inconceivably small space. Down stairs was the same, so that the "pretty waiter girls," in order to drive anything like a trade, were compelled to "un-hoop." It was estimated that during the evening there would be no less a number of tickets sold than 2,000; and we were informed that 2,300 were sold on the Saturday night previous.

The Siamese Twins returned to New York last week, from California.

The burlesque opera, "Orpheus," was given during the past week, with success, in the Stadt Theatre. This opera is said to have made a *furore* in Paris, where it enjoyed a long run. A correspondent writes us that "Madame Meaubert (sister of M'lle Scheller) carried off the honors by her tasteful and well-executed vocalization. M'lle Maria Scheller, as Diana, looked very pretty, and displayed great taste in her dress. (She may be called the Mrs. Hoey of the German stage.) Miss Scheller sang her hunting song with great spirit, and at once revealed the expert vocalist. Mr. Meaubert, as Stix, called forth the mirth and laughter of the audience by the comic delineation of his character. Mr. Knon, as Jupiter; Mr. Kissling, as Pluto; Mr. Klisn, as Orpheus; gave satisfaction, considering that these gentlemen are no professional singers."

Chas Dobson, formerly of Christy's and other minstrel companies, has recently set up in the banjo selling business, in partnership with his brothers, at Nos 561 and 563 Broadway, in this city.

The "Union Theatre" is still going on, but the prospects are far from encouraging.

J. C. Hall & Co have established a theatrical and concert agency at 204 Elm street. Their list of references is worthy of note. See advertisement.

A concert saloon agency is about being started here by Mr. J. Connor, at 89 West Houston street.

The management at Volks Garden and Palace Hall Concert Saloon, in the Bowery, are very happy in producing seasonable novelties, among which we must particularise the new entertainment, entitled "Ball Up; or, Central Park." In this, there is a grand skating dance, which is received with lots of laughter and applause. This evening (Monday) Mr. Henry Sohl takes a benefit, which will doubtless be well patronised, as, besides that gentleman's claim on the frequenters of the place, the programme is replete with the best sort of things.

Burt's Varieties gives a rare bill for the current week, consisting of dancing, singing, and burlesque, the latter never trenching upon objectionable ground. It is one of our cheapest places of amusement, and what is more to its merit, one of our best.

GENERAL SUMMARY.

On Monday evening next, March 18th, Mr. Rivers will give a grand exhibition of fancy dances, at Gothic Hall, Adams street between Concord and Nassau, Brooklyn, in which those who have been under his instruction will figure. The programme includes reels, flings, hornpipes, and every variety of national and fancy dances.

Bourcicault's "Jeanie Deans" commenced the third week of its representation at the Varieties, New Orleans, on the 4th inst. All the leading members of the company are included in the cast.

At the St Charles Theatre, New Orleans, Maggie Mitchell had completed her engagement; and on the 4th inst. Mr. Collins made his first appearance in "Colleen Bawn."

Adelina Patti was still at the Opera House, New Orleans, where, according to report, her success had been very great. She was to appear on the 4th inst. in the "Pardon of Ploermel."

The Christy Minstrels wound up their affairs at the Academy of Music, New Orleans, on the 31 inst. (Sunday), probably impressed with the idea that the better the day the better the deed. They were succeeded on the following Monday by the Lukermann Zouaves in their peculiar performances, combining the buffo, the military, and the spectacular.

A number of minstrels of the burnt cork "persuasion," calling themselves "Wallace's Ethiopian Troupe," were performing at Temperance Hall, Halifax, N. S., the last week in February.

On the morning of the 24th ult. Mr. M. W. Leffingwell, the actor, now attached to the company at the Varieties, New Orleans, was beset by a party of men by whom he was slung shotted and cut in a very serious manner, receiving a stab on the left side of the head. His left ear also was nearly severed, and his face kicked and beaten out of all shape. Some time after this murderous attack, Mr Leffingwell was found bleeding and quite senseless, and was carried to his room by a police officer and several citizens. His wounds were then looked to, and on the following day he was considered to be in a fair way of recovery. Mr. Leffingwell had named the attacking parties, and the proper search was being made for them.

From Louisville we have the following summary of news, in a letter from our correspondent, "S T.," of date, March 6:—Things theatrical, and amusements generally, are at a low ebb here. Sallie St. Clair has concluded a poor engagement, and gone to St. Louis. No attractions at the theatre but the stock company, which, though excellent, will not draw. Monday, March 4th, was set apart for the benefit of Mr. Marcus Elmore, who has been the leading man for several seasons; as an excellent artist he had claims upon the Louisville theatre goers, which should have been recognised in a substantial manner, but I am sorry to say such was not the case—it was one of the most slim houses ever seen in the Louisville Theatre—nevertheless, the performances were excellent. Wednesday, an attractive bill was presented for the benefit of Miss Maria Rainforth—the "Honey Moon," and "Family Jars" were the attractions. Considering the times, this was an excellent house, and a decided compliment to Miss R, who has made hosts of friends during her short sojourn in Louisville, who took this opportunity of showing their admiration of the excellence of her acting, by turning out in full force. Friday, Miss Jennie Hight, the most popular danseuse ever here, will present her claims upon the public, and we predict the best house of the season; if beauty, talent, and worth will draw, the theatre will be crowded..... Wood's Minstrels (not Bleecker's party from Cincinnati) gave three nights at Masonic Temple, to poor business. Some of the members were good, but taken as a whole, it was a very quizby band.....McEvoy's Cyclorama of Ireland has been meeting with great success here, at Mozart Hall. Every one goes away pleased with the exhibition. As a work of art it is very meritorious, while the vocal and historical explanations, by Professor McEvoy, renders it one of the best entertainments we have witnessed for a long time. I am not much addicted to puffing, but I cannot forego this opportunity to mention Mr. Charles S. Fielders, agent for the Cyclorama of Ireland; much of the success which has attended the Cyclorama can be attributed to him—he combines two essential qualities in an agent, business capacity and making friends. Would there were more like him.

Our California correspondent gives us the latest items of news in his letter dated San Francisco, Feb. 10, 1861.—FRIEND FRANK—Absence from town must be my excuse for having neglected you and your readers for so long a period, but at the same time there has been but little in our world of amusement worthy of record lately.

The Martinetti's, after a fair season here, visited Sacramento and Marysville, but in each place failed to convince the people that they really were the Ravels, and were therefore unsuccessful. I think they—or at least a portion of them—will be engaged by one of our enterprising Melodeon managers, where they will surely prove a paying card.

H. A. Perry, Mrs. W. C. Forbes, and the Star Dramatic Troupe, have not proved star attractions at the Opera House, for they have been playing for a month past to a beggarly account of empty benches.

The American, which was opened by Dr. Bassett, was closed immediately after the Holidays, he having failed to make both ends meet. The last night of the season was set apart for the benefit of Mr. Frank Mayo, on which occasion the wife of the beneficiary made her first appearance on the stage, as Parthenia, in the play of "Ingomar," in which character she achieved a decided success, as did her husband, who performed the part of the barbarian.

The Bella Union Melodeon is still crowded, the principal attraction being Madame Biscaccianti, and Max Zorer's able management.

Gilbert's Melodeon is also crowded nightly, the load stone here being the Female Minstrels, and rather too much vulgarity. Mr. Henry Courtain is the manager.

The New National Theatre continues successful. Good pieces and low prices seem to be just what our people want.

Walter Bray, who opened the Athenæum with its incubus attached, closed for want of patronage sufficient to keep his books balanced; he was open twenty nights, during which time his losses were $800. He talks of opening in Sacramento—another foolish speculation; he is offered $50 per week to play, and would make more money by accepting that sum than he can by management.

Mr. and Mrs. James Stark are in Victoria.

The Robinson Family are in, or near Portland.

The Siamese Twins, under the management of Jesse Sands and E. Quick, have made a telegraphic trip through our State. It is just nine weeks since they arrived here, and in that time they have been through a great portion of the northern, all the Southern mines, and all the Valley Towns in the State. They express themselves highly delighted with their visit, although they came in the most disagreeable season. They return on the steamer that sails to-morrow.

John Wilson, and his Great Elephant and Mule Show, has left Honolulu for South America, where they anticipate finding a new El Dorado.

The Minstrel Party, consisting of Joe Murphy, J. Wallace, W. H. Smith, G. Edmonds, P. Sterling, W. D. Corrister, and C. Henry, who left here last summer for South America, have returned, with the exception of Henry, who, I believe, took passage round the Horn for New York. They all appear to have enjoyed the trip, and *say* that they made "Grand Cash."

Sam Wells' Melodeon, in Sacramento, continues crowded to excess nightly. Good evening. SHERRY CORBYN.

Notwithstanding the political troubles, the New Memphis, Tenn., Theatre, is represented as having done a fair business throughout the season. J. B. Roberts closed the second week of his second engagement there on the 21 inst., and had done well with the Corsican Brothers, Faust and Marguerite, etc.

Wood's Minstrels (Sylvester Bleecker's) did a really good business in Toronto, a resident of that place informing us that they must have carried away from the city more than a thousand dollars. The company will open in St. Louis on the 18th inst., for one week. We notice by the Louisville papers that a company calling themselves Wood's Minstrels had been giving entertainments in that city.

Everett's Varieties Company are now in Georgia, doing pretty well. In Mississippi and Alabama they lost a great deal of money. The party consists of G. P. Madden, magician; Juvenile Ballet Troupe; trained dog Saccho, and the Enterpean Minstrels. They were at White Plains, Ga., on the 1st, and Crawfordville the 2d inst.

W H Hamblin, "the popular tragedian," and W. Reary; "the great detective," were announced to appear for the last time at the Richmond, Ind., Theatre, on the 2d March. Who is Reary, and why is he called the great detective? Mr. John Templeton and Miss Helena, "the great favorites," were underlined to appear on the 4th of March.

By all accounts, the theatre in New Harmony, Ind., seems to be an excellent "institution." Ranking next to that in Indianapolis, in size and decoration; its other indispensable arrangements or incidentals are of the right sort. The orchestra, we hear, is composed of a brass and string band—the former having won a reputation in the State, the other comprising young amateurs. On the evenings of performance, it further appears, that the audience attended well furnished with baskets of "nice things," as though determined that a good digestion should await on an appetite satisfied by material as well as mental fare. Another advantage attached to this theatre is found in the number of citizens, not only admirers of acting, but capable performers themselves. Quite a number of entertainments have already come off in the place, and more are promised—the pervading spirit of the same, like the name of the neighborhood itself, being harmony.

An "affair of honor" was on the tapis at the St. Louis Theatre, recently, the parties thereto being Barney Williams and Mr. Chandler, the walking gent of the theatre. A correspondent says that Barney called Chandler "bad names," whereupon the latter challenged Barney to mortal combat. Barney accepted, and chose Bowie knives; but Chandler despised such weapons, and so the affair dropped.

The Peak Family were at Springfield, Ill., the latter part of February and the commencement of March, and intended to appear at Jacksonville on the 12th inst.

The operatic spectacle of "The Magic Veil" has been presented at Pike's Opera House, Cincinnati.

At Wood's Theatre, Cincinnati, the new local piece, called "North and South," was up for its third representation, with the usual announcement in the bills of "entire success." The comedy of "Paul Pry" had also been given—the principal part being taken by Mr. Charles Hale, well known as a meritorious acter at several of the New York houses.

The Alleghanians and Swiss Bell Ringers were at Port Spain, Trinidad, on the 2d, 4th, 5th and 6th of February; their first performance was given "before a respectable audience," says the Trinidad Advocate, from which we infer that the house was not full; this supposition is believed to be correct from the fact that the same journal expresses the hope that the Alleghanians will receive such support as will repay them for their visit. In Barbadoes, on the 1st of Feb, they performed before a crowded audience, and among those present were His Excellency the Governor General and Mr. Hinch; His Excellency Major General Sir A. Josias Cloete and staff; J. Hampden King, Esq., Acting Colonial Secretary; John S. Hewell, Esq., Treasurer; the Honorable Dr. Thomas, and Charles Pacber, Acting Attorney General; and many others of the "ton." Miss Carrie Hilfert receives favorable mention for her singing, and Mr. Stoepel is highly spoken of for his performance on the wood and straw piano.

In our list of the ages of actors and actresses, in a recent number of the CLIPPER, the compiler seems to have been led into error concerning the birth of Miss Julia Daly, now performing in England. He stated that Miss D. was born in June, 1827. This was an error, and one which Wemyss also committed in his Chronology. It is always our aim to give correct information, although it is not to be presumed that we can always guard against error. However, when errors do occur in our journal, and the fact is brought to our notice by proper authority, we rectify the mistake at once, as we do in this instance, by stating that Miss Julia Daly was born in the city of Philadelphia, Pa., on the 20th of November, 1833, and not in June, 1827, as printed.

Mr. Sothern is in the third week of his engagement at McVicker's Theatre, Chicago. The American Cousin was given the first week, and "Flowers of the Forest" the second; on the 8th inst., the "American Cousin at Home" was produced, with entire new scenery, and appointments. Mr. Sothern remains at Chicago four weeks in all, and thence to Louisville, Cincinnati, Philadelphia, and Boston. Mr. McVicker is said to produce his pieces in capital style; in fact, worthy of the metropolis itself.

Mr. Willard's experiment with the Continental Theatre, Philadelphia, turned out to be one of the greatest failures of the times. Mr. Willard beautified the theatre in many respects, and introduced to the notice of the Philadelphia public a really talented company, a list of the members of which was given in our last. Well, the opening took place on Monday evening, March 4th, the bill being the "Maid of Croissy," the "Young Widow," "Ben, the Boatswain," and the "Artful Dodger." The pieces were well played, and the principal performers called before the curtain to receive the applause of the audience. What do you think the receipts amounted to? Have no idea, eh? Well, the total cash receipts for the first night amounted to sixty-one (61) dollars. The favor with which those present on the first night received the performance, augured well for the second entertainment, which took place on Tuesday, March 5th, with this programme:—"La Tour De Nesle," the "Wandering Boys," and "Mr. and Mrs. Peter White." On this occasion, from which so much was expected, the receipts dwindled down to thirty one (31) dollars. On the third night, March 6th, an extra effort was made, and the sensation drama of the "Rag Picker of Paris" was produced, together with "Hunting a Turtle;" but, as on the first night, the receipts just reached sixty-one dollars. With a rent of $150 per week, and printing expenses of nearly $100 per week, it will be seen that there was but a very "small margin" left for the manager, and his company. It is not surprising, therefore, that it was determined to bring the season to a close, which was done on Saturday evening, March 9th.

Miss Hinckley gave a concert in Albany on the 7th inst, which was a financial success, the hall being crowded. Miss Hinckley had a good reception, and when she sang the "Star-spangled Banner," the "house rose at her."

Geo Christy's Minstrels are now in Memphis, Tenn., where they open this evening, March 11. We have received a letter from the business agent of the company, wherein he states that no ice of the troupe has appeared in the CLIPPER for some time, and that "when anything is said about them, it is either that the company is a *very poor one*, or *business bad*," etc. Now we have no recollection of having said that the *troupe* is a *very* bad one; but if we did so state, then we meant it at the time the item may have appeared, if it appeared at all. We have said that business was bad with them, because we *knew* it to be so. Our friends must not suppose that we are "down on them" because we cannot at all times speak favorably of them; not at all. We endeavor to make our Record reliable, and although we are at times imposed upon, it is not with our "previous cognizance." We have noticed the movements of the Christys whenever we heard from them. The letter which we subjoin is the first we have had from any member of the company for some months, the intelligence published concerning them coming from correspondents in the places they visited, or from the local papers. We frequently find that where a company is doing well, we frequently hear from them, and *vice versa*. However, to make the Record complete of the perambulations of Geo. Christy's Minstrels, we give the letter referred to, written by the business agent of the concern. Here it is:— MEMPHIS, Tenn., March 3, 1861.

FRANK QUEEN:—Dear Sir—There has not been a week since our company has been in this section of the country, but what nearly every member has read your valuable paper, and from some cause or other, we scarcely ever see an item about our company; and when there is anything said about us, it is either that the company is a very *poor one*, or *business bad*. Several of the gentlemen belonging to the party have told me repeatedly they had written to you, and their letters—or the information given you by them—had never been published. I hope you will publish what I will tell you. It being merely a history of our travels through the secession country, commencing at Charleston, S. C. We opened at Institute Hall about three months since to a first-rate house, and the prospects were very flattering for us, but for the convention adjourning from Columbia to Charleston. They did not compel us to give up the hall, as has been reported, because we rented it with the positive understanding that it could be obtained at any time for the people to hold public meetings. The Institute hall can always be claimed by the State authorities, for the reason that when the hall was chartered the State took a large amount of the stock, and inserted a clause giving them the privilege of using it when wanted—it matters not who had possession of it. The chairman of the hall committee asked us if the hall could be obtained for Convention purposes, and knowing our agreement about the hall we readily complied. This does not look much like our being driven out of Charleston. We continued the week at the Charleston Theatre, and then finished our second week at Institute Hall. We were treated in the best manner by the people of Charleston, especially by the mayor and city authorities. We were in Charleston on the night of the evacuation of Fort Moultrie by Major Anderson, and notwithstanding the city was in a blaze of excitement, George Christy's Minstrels performed to a good house. We attended at the Mills House, by especial invitation, the Anniversary Supper of the "Sons of New England," an association comprising some of the most influential men in Charleston; every member of our company receiving a written invitation. It was reported in Charleston that we had paraded in New York City with the "Wide-Awakes," the information having been furnished by some anonymous FRIEND of ours from New York. The people were satisfied it was a falsehood, and done for the purpose of injuring us. We informed them that we had never engaged in any political demonstration; that we depended as much upon the people of the North as those of the South for our living, and for that reason we had no right to meddle with politics. In every city we have visited, we have advertised "George Christy's Minstrels, from Broadway, New York," not being ashamed or afraid to own we were Northern men; and for that very reason the people of the Southern country have treated us in the kindest manner. We have visited Savannah, Macon, Augusta, Columbus, Georgia; Wilmington, N. C.; Montgomery, Mobile, Ala.; New Orleans, Baton Rouge, La.; Natchez, Vicksburg, Jackson, Canton, Holly Springs, Miss.; and have yet to receive any other than the kindest treatment from the citizens of every place. I would state that the halls have been sufficiently large to accommodate the people. There have been companies traveling through this part of the country, calling themselves *Southern*, saying they were organized in New Orleans, &c.; at the same time every member came from the East, some from Vermont, New Hampshire, Connecticut, Massachusetts, &c. It matters not where a company comes from, I think it looks better for men to acknowledge the fact, if they come from the North. There was one company of minstrels performing this way, who called themselves "*Southern Talented Home Produced Minstrels.*" I saw them one night in Macon, Georgia—six people were in the house, and one of them the landlord, after half rent. The people of the Southern country don't care where a show comes from, so it is a good one; and I think when a company comes from the North they ought not to be ashamed of it. I saw in the papers a few weeks since that George Christy's Minstrels had formed themselves into a company of "Minute Men." Well, I must acknowledge the corn, but we didn't want the thing to get out. Some time since we called a meeting for the purpose of forming ourselves into a company of some kind, and met on a Sunday night. We had gone on with our deliberation about three hours, when the manager, Mr George Christy, made his appearance among us, and informed us that we were already a company, (of minstrels,) and requested an adjournment. We adjourned to meet the next night, (after the show) when we formed ourselves into an association called "George Christy's Zouave Peck Destroyers." As a compliment to our worthy manager we honored him with the captaincy, but with his usual *modesty* he declined the enviable *posish*, and recommended in his place Mr. W. Arlington, who is now our captain. Our first skrmish was at a hotel not a hundred miles from Wilmington, N. C. It took place about half-past nine in the morning. Captain A. addressed his company in a very feeling manner previous to the commencement of hostilities, stating the enemy could be annihilated in three minutes if we were *smart*. At the conclusion of his address he ordered us to charge, and we whipped up the enemy—13 biscuits, 6 slices of ham, and one small pot of coffee—in just five minutes by John Kelk's watch. Our Treasurer, Tryon, was immediately promoted for his indomitable courage—he having captured 8 biscuits out of 13. He is now a corporal. Our next encounter was at the Battle House, Mobile. We made a desperate charge about 2 o'clock in the evening, on the dining room and were so badly whipped, that our forces had to succumb. We surrendered and were allowed to leave the scene of carnage and desolation, on our parole of honor. Our Zouaves have not been mustered in the Southern army as yet. The following is our company—George Christy, Manager; Frank Tryon, treasurer; John P. Smith, business agent; Edward Kelly, balladist and guitarist; E. Haslem, flutist; W. Arlington, tambourinist and general performer; Martin Leon, wench dancer and bull sing prima donna; T. McNally, first violinist; O. J. Perry, cornet and alto-singer; W. Cross, Bass singer; John Kelk, second violinist and cornet; Julian Cairville, balladist and guitarist; Master Willie, jig dancer; F. Cardella, pianist; F. Boniface, property man. The following is our brass band? O. P. Perry, leader; John Kelk, second cornet; F. Cardella, baritone; Edward Kelly, baritone; T. McNally, cornet; E. Haslem, base; W. Cross, base; W. Arlington, snare drummer; Master Willie, cymbals; Julian Cairville, bass drum. We open here on the 11th, for one week, thence to St. Louis. The boys are all in excellent health, and expect to be in New York about July. J. P. S.

The recent attempt to perform the "Huguenots" at the Opera House, New Orleans, seems to have been a complete failure. Poor little Patti, we hear, made every effort to avert the catastrophe, but all in vain. Her part was the only tolerable thing in the affair, the rest being a display which it was difficult to designate as suggestive either of mirth or regret. Madame Faure was evidently indisposed, and Mathieu very ill. Thus, the opera, as a whole, was miserably given, and left the impression on the audience that it requires more than one person to give animation to a theatric entertainment.

The Holman Opera Troupe performed last week in Madison, Ind. They are said to have met with fair success.

A complimentary benefit was given to Dick McGowan, banjoist, at Melodeon Hall, Pittsburgh, on the 8th inst.

The Webb Sisters are now performing at the Metropolitan theatre, Detroit, where they opened on the 11th inst.

Miss Lottie May was among the attractions at Green Street Concert Hall, Albany, last week.

Mr. J. Wilkes Booth took a benefit at the New Gayety Theatre, Albany, on the 8th inst., appearing as Macbeth.

Mr. Murdoch has concluded his readings in Albany, and is likely, it is said, to resume them at no distant time.

Miss Annie Waite was announced to make her last appearance at the New Gayety Theatre, Albany, on the 9th inst. This young lady's retirement from the stage at, this date, is said to be owing to her contemplated finish of a tragedy she commenced some time since.

The Belroy Ethiopian Troupe gave an entertainment at Hempstead, L. I., on the 6th inst. The troupe consists of fifteen performers, among whom are the following: J. Lewis, stage manager and bones; J. Belroy, tambourine; W. Seville, spokesman; Master Ward, Ferdinand Wallace, Wm Colson Burgess, R. B. Dominique, B. E. Wood, C. A. Eduard, C. Clifton, Geo. Dodge, and A. B. Sanders. The principal comedians in the company are J. Lewis and J. Belroy. The main feature of the entertainment was the after piece, composed by one of the members, and entitled the "Colored Tutor." They intend shortly to travel through Connecticut. There was some talk, we understand, of getting up a match to play the bones between J. Lewis, of the above company, and Chas. Hicks, of Brooklyn; the loser to present the winner with a set of silver mounted bones.

Theatrical business is decidedly dull in Richmond, Va. Our correspondent there, writing on the 8th inst., says:—"John Sefton concluded his engagement of a week, last Saturday, and if it was no more profitable to the management than it was creditable to the reputation of Mr. Sefton as a first class comedian, it did not add much to the treasury of the theatre. Never, since the first time I witnessed his performances at the old Park Theatre, have I seen him act to less advantage than on the night of his benefit, his performances throughout being very tame and insipid. I have observed that there are many actors, who—by a studied and earnest endeavor to *merit* the applause of the public, have met their reward in an extensive and well-deserved popularity—are far too apt to rest their claims on their former efforts to please, rather than by a renewed and continued excellence still striving to earn additional fame.....Miss Bateman commenced an engagement here on Monday last, appearing as "Romeo and Juliet." She was very well received, but the attendance was only moderate. It was the evening on which the whole city was excited in reference to the inaugural of Lincoln, and therefrom a poor house was to be expected under any circumstances calculated to attract an audience. But since then there has been but little improvement. The fact is, "stars," however brilliant their career in the theatrical firmament, are not able to draw profitable houses when playing with a weak stock company. It is a real annoyance to a regular *habitue* of a theatre to see the beauties of an able performance entirely marred by the blundering efforts of those who are, in a measure, entirely unfitted for the positions they occupy; especially is this the case when a fine actor or actress is not even supported by their regular "seconds," or assistants. On Tuesday, Miss Bateman appeared in Mrs Bateman's new tragedy of "Geraldine," which has been played every night since. To night, she appears as "Parthenia," and also as "Gertrude," in the comedy of "The Little Treasure;" thus playing leading tragic and comedy parts the same evening. In my next I shall give you my ideas of this talented young artist's abilities. By the way, I saw Lamb in the farce of an "Alarming Sacrifice," on Monday evening, and I must say he played his part very creditably, indeed, showing far more genuine comic power than I have yet seen him display.....A little incident occurred the other evening during Sefton's engagement, which is creditable to the management, as it shows their determination to preserve order and decorum in their theatre. A party of three young fellows who sat in the front part of the parquet, were rather noisy in their demonstrations of applause; one of them being evidently under the influence of the "ardent." They were remonstrated with by a couple of efficient officers, and their warning being ineffectual, they were at once promptly ejected."

Died, on Thursday, Feb. 21st, O. E. Durivage, a well known dramatic author and comedian. He had been some two or three years retired from the stage, and at the time of his death was residing at Chelsea, in the suburbs of Memphis, Tenn. A few weeks since he suffered a severe loss by the conflagration of a grocery, of which he had been in possession but a few months. He was a pleasant fellow. Peace to his ashes. Mr. Durivage was a brother to the well known author of that name, and son of a sister of the Hon. Edward Everett. He entered the histrionic profession at once as an author and actor, personating a character in a play written by himself at the early age of sixteen. Among the pieces written by him were the "Stage Struck Yankee," "Cut and Come Again," and the "Lady of Lions." He was born in Boston, in the year 1814. Pneumonia was the complaint of which he died.

Miss Julia Daly was playing at the Theatre Royal, Dublin, March 4, and after an engagement of three weeks, will continue her second professional tour of England, Ireland, and Scotland, having already appeared in Liverpool, Edinburgh, Glasgow, and other principal towns.

Martenia & Dudley's Union Varieties were in Indiana, at last accounts. One of the troupe writes as follows: "Here I am, March 5, in the Center House, in the little village of Wabash, in the Hoosier State of Indiana. We have been in this State four weeks, and have found business much better than expected. We have performed to fair audiences in Terre Haute, Lafayette, Logansport, Peru, and in this place. From here we are going to Fort Wayne, Toledo, Detroit, and other places in Michigan. Following close in our wake are Wood's Minstrels; Felix Vincent and Marion MacCarthy's dramatic troupe; and the Dixey Boys, with their packet on the canal. They call themselves the "Excelsior Ethiopian Opera Troupe".....Tom Baker and Stuart Graven's Minstrels, that were coming this way, burst up in Paris, Ill..... P. A. Seaman's Minstrels also went up in Illinois, and did some tall walking to Freeport, where they are now playing.....Ossian E. Dodge has lately given a series of concerts through this section of Uncle Sam's farm. He attracted full houses but did not give very good satisfaction. He gave but one concert in each place.....The Peak Family have given concerts here to very large audiences, and gave good satisfaction."

Amusements in Pittsburgh had a fair week of it, as may be seen from the following summary from our correspondent "Adelphi," under date of March 8:—"The season at the Pittsburgh Theatre has opened under very favorable auspices, the house being crowded upon the opening performance. On Monday evening, Mr. James E. Murdoch, after an absence of some seven or eight years, commenced a six night's engagement, opening as 'Rover,' in the comedy of "Wild Oats"—a character which he personated 'most excellently well.' On Tuesday evening he appeared in the *role* of Hamlet. His conception of this *chef d'œuvre* of the immortal bard was truthful, his reading the very pink of perfection, and his rendition the finest we ever witnessed. On Wednesday evening he achieved an unequivocal triumph in his famous character of 'Mirabel.' On this evening also, he recited Rodman Drake's 'Address to the American Flag'—an elocutionary treat highly enjoyed by the audience. For to-night, 'Money' is posted. On Friday Mr. M has a benefit, when he will appear as the 'Stranger.' His engagement has thus far been a most successful one—much more so than was anticipated, as he has always heretofore complained that our theatre going public could not appreciate his talents; now, however, good houses are the order. Mr. M. expresses himself highly pleased with the support he has received. Mr. Stetson has been suffering for some days from an affection of the throat, which has prevented his appearance upon the stage; he is now, however, almost recovered. Mr. Foster has charge of the properties this season.....Bayard Taylor delivered a lecture on Humboldt, at Concert Hall, on Thursday evening last, before the Young Men's Library Association. The lecture was largely attended by the best class of our citizens.....Prof. Kidd lectured at City Hall on Tuesday evening. His recitations embraced 'Collins' Ode to the Passions,' the 'Maniac,' readings from Shakespeare, etc. The attendance was not so extensive as on the previous week.....The new concert room of Matthews & Co., did a crowding business last week. This week, however, business has slackened considerably. The performances are varied and attractive, but we would suggest to the management that some improvement might be made in the Ethiopian department, which at present is rather weak. Otherwise the performances are of a first-class character.....The Gaieties closed its portals on Saturday evening last. I neglected to mention last week the 'secession' of Charley Gardner the previous Saturday. He is now playing an engagement in Philadelphia. The remainder of the company are still in the city..... At the Varieties, D. G. Smythe, J. C. Carle and his daughters, Celestine and Estelle, have made their appearance.....W. C. Johnston, comic vocalist, is now at the Continental Concert Saloon, in conjunction with some six or seven other performers."

Unsworth's Minstrels seem to have been very successful, thus far; they were in Troy and Albany last week, and from there make a big jump to Cleveland, Ohio, where they appear this evening, 11th inst. The Troy papers speak favorably of the company.

Mr. and

TAKE A DRINK!

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY WILLIE WARE.

Sitting on the porch
Of a village inn,
Listening to the noise
Of the men within;
Some stood by the bar,
Ready for a drink;
Others loitering near,
Waiting for "the wink."

Some are scanning papers,
Searching for the news:
Others sit in silence,
Troubled with the blues.
Here and there a couple
Earnestly discuss
The varied points of politics,
Getting up a muss.

Short man thinks that niggers
"Ought to be set free."
Tall man says—"He never
Sich a fool did see."
Words grow warmer, warmer,
Till it comes to blows;
Short man steals away
With a bloody nose.

Sitting on the porch
Of a village inn,
Listening to the noise
Of the men within;
Some are loudly talking,
Others sitting still,
"Comrade, take a drink?"
Yes, I *guess* I will!

Brooklyn, N. Y., 1861.

DRAMATIC CHIP BASKET.

SELECTED AND COMPILED FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY COL. T. ALLSTON BROWN.

LIST OF THEATRICAL MANAGERS, NOVEMBER, 1841.

Andrews & Preston, Tremont, Boston, Mass.
William Pelby, National, Boston, Mass.
S. Russel, Providence, R. I.
Edmund Simpson, Park, N. Y.
Thomas S. Hamblin, Bowery, N. Y.
Charles Thorne, Chatham, N. Y.
W. Mitchell, Olympic, N. Y.
Wm Niblo, Niblo's Saloon, N. Y.
Lewis T. Pratt, Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.
W. E. Burton, National, Chestnut street, Phil'a.
Wm. Dinneford, Arch Street, Philadelphia.
" Pittsburg, Pennsylvania.
Thomas Flynn, Walnut Street, Philadelphia.
F. C. Wemyss, Front Street, Baltimore, Md.
—— Lambert, Marshall, Richmond, Va.
W. J. Latham, New Theatre, Charleston, S. C.
W. C Forbes, Savannah and Augusta, Georgia.
W. R. Hart, Columbus, Ga., Tallahasse, &c.
J. H. Caldwell, Mobile, Alabama.
" " St. Charles, New Orleans, La.
Ludlow & Smith, American, New Orleans, La.
" " St. Louis, Mo.
J. M. Scott, Natchez, Miss., Vicksburgh, Miss.
" " Louisville, Ky., Cincinnati, Ohio.
Franklin, Alexandria, La.
Potter, Jackson, Miss.
Jefferson & McKensie, Chicago, Ill.
J. B. Rice, Buffalo, N. Y.
Edwin Dean, Utica, Syracuse, N. Y.

THE GLADIATOR.

The first representation of the Gladiator was witnessed at the Arch Street Theatre, on the evening of the 24th of October, 1831, by the largest audience that ever assembled within the walls of that establishment Oralloosa was played in 1832. Mr E. Forrest, who represented the hero of the piece, excelled his wonted excellence in his masterly delineation of this original character. The other characters were well supported. In short, not the slightest incident occurred to mar for a moment the enthusiastic raptures which the tragedy inspired. All was faultless. The scenery, painted by Messrs. Coyle and Leslie, was of the most splendid description, and reflects the highest credit on those talented artists. The dresses, banners, etc., were entirely new, and made a brilliant display.

ANECDOTE OF COOKE, THE ACTOR.

Cooke was announced one evening to play the Stranger, at the Dublin Theatre. When he made his appearance, evident marks of agitation were visible in his countenance and gesture; this, by the generality of the audience, was called great acting; but those who were acquainted with his failing, classed it very properly under the head of intoxication. When the applause had ceased, with difficulty he pronounced—"Yonder hut, yonder hut," pointing to his cottage; then beating his breast, and striking his forehead, he paced the stage in much apparent agitation of mind. Still this was taken for the *chef d'œuvre* of fine acting, and was followed by loud plaudits, and "bravo, bravo!" At length, having cast many a menacing look at the prompter, who repeatedly, though in vain, gave him the word, he came forward, and with overacted feeling thus addressed the audience—"You are a mercantile people; you know the value of money; a thousand pounds, my all, lent to serve a friend, is lost forever. My son, too—pardon the feelings of a father—my only son, as brave a youth as ever fought his country's battles, is slain. Not many hours ago I received the intelligence; thank God, he died in defence of his King!" Here his feelings became so powerful that they choked his utterance, and with his handkerchief to his eyes, he staggered off the stage, amidst the applause of those who, not knowing the man, pitied his situation. Now, the fact is, Cooke never possessed a thousand pounds in his life, nor had ever the honor of being a father, but too much intoxicated to recollect his part, he invented this story, as the only way by which he could decently retire; and the sequel of the business was, that he was sent home on a chair, whilst another actor played the part.

TOUCHING HIM ON THE RAW.

The following anecdote of Wm Warren, I believe has never been published:—While manager of the Chestnut Street Theatre, he had from the commencement of his managerial career, rented a small wing of the theatre fronting on Chestnut street, to Mr. ——, for a soda water stand, at a low rent; by which means the poor man was enabled to support a large family very comfortably. The increase of the value of property in the neighborhood would have justified him in raising the rent upon the occupant; but from the natural benevolence of his heart, it was never done. One of those sneaking, narrow hearted, selfish fellows, who, when they see their neighbors doing well attempt to injure them if possible; (one of this kind, a Mr. ——, a manufacturer of soda water) called on Mr. Warren, and offered him double the rent for the stand.

"What business do you follow, sir?"

"Making of soda water."

"Are you not aware, that I have already rented it for a soda stand?"

"Oh, yes, but as I understand, you only get —— dollars for it, and I will give you double!"

"So I do. Now, sir, this old man has occupied this stand for some time; in fact ever since I have had the management of the theatre, and sir, it is fully enough for it, and as much as any *honest* man can afford to give—he that would attempt to injure a poor man, is not an honest one, consequently, would not pay the rent."

"Sir, I am Mr. ——"

"Yes, I know you are a Mister ——, and for that very reason I bid you very good afternoon."

RIVETING THE ATTENTION.

"Lend thy serious hearing to what I shall unfold."
* * * * *
"List! list! oh, list!"

During the performance of Miss Ellen Tree, at Baltimore, one night, that lady was more than commonly impressive, and the audience, who were delighted, became riveted literally to the spot. The play was over—the audience moved not, breathed not. The farce began, it was one replete with comic humor, ludicrous incidents, and laughable situations. Yet they moved not, smiled not. At last the performances terminated; the audience remained fixtures. The lights were partially put out, still they moved not. How could they? Miss T's all powerful acting had actually *riveted* them one and all to their seats! What was to be done? They were statues, living, but immovable statues! All behind the scenes was consternation, and a consultation was held. The prompter was blessed with a bright idea, he suggested that the same cause that had transfixed them, might have the effect of loosening their rivets. Miss Tree was sent for, who hastily threw a cloak over herself, and hurried to the theatre. The curtain was raised—she rushed on—and, O, wonderful! the audience, as with one accord, rose from their seats, and greeted her, as with one voice, with a shout of triumph that fairly lifted the roof from the house. It is needless to say, that everybody went home perfectly satisfied, strongly impressed with the extraordinary events of the evening.

FUNNY BILL.

Extract from a bill of items, made out in 1502 for a theatrical representation, or mask of some kind: 19 Henry VIII. January.

	£	s	d
To litell Mayden the tumbler	1	0	0
To Vinecorpes, the tumbler, in reward,	1	0	0
To Wat, the luter, that played the fole,	0	13	4
To a Spaniard that tumbled before the king,	0	10	0

A GREAT "INJUN TRAGEDY."

The following letter was received by William B. Wood, Esq., while manager of the Chestnut street theatre:—

NEW YORK, December 16, 1828.

Sire Mr.——I write you to let you now that I have Com Posed a new peace calle[d] [illegible] or the Eangean Cheafe Mr. forst ofered 500 Dollars for a Eangean Peace I Cold on him after he Came from Philads and he Told me he Did ofer 500 Dollars but he was not the Perisen that was to Pay for it Mr. forst is gone to Boston and Left me to find out how is to Pay for it it is fineshed in the indene still now Mr.——I tel you with out flatery that this Pease is worth Taken notes of and it Remains with you to in Corege Traged Ritten and I have a nother Coled the Camden Butey or the gearl he loved I have Som expence to Pay on this Riten and If you want them you will have to Send me ten or twenty Dollars and if thes Peases ear not aplord I Shall Charg you noth for them if you say Rit to me and I will Send them By the Steam Bot earch Street I have a nother Riten I will Put it out 1829 Coled the Triumps of america win I Present this Pease I Shall Bring it my Self and Take apeart in it my Self I will be under the necesety of Selen it heare if you do not Sen on Dirickley I Remain your friend J. P.

Dirick your later Chapel Street corner of Warren Street, No. 27.

POETICAL

AND OTHER ADDRESSES COPIED FROM LETTERS PASSING THROUGH THE MAIL.

See, post master, here's a stamp,
Send it quick or you're a scamp,
To Smith of Boston, let it go—
To be exact, he's christened Joe.
The man I wot you'll surely find,
On Purchase street at 99,
The house is built of brick and stone,
And called by *all the* "Sailors' Home."

This letter may the fates defend,
While travelling to its destined end,
And may it go in safety till
It reaches the town Mechanicsville,
Saratoga County, New York State,
There in the office let it wait,
Until Sallie Morton calls,
And takes it from the office stalls.
So gentle postman don't you lose
This letter full of love and news.

Over the hills and over the level,
Carry this letter like the devil,
At Ellington, Ct., leave it,
Where Charlie Green will receive it.

To New Jersey now I bid you go,
To Clarksburg, neither "fast or slow,"
Find P. F. Baker, a pedagogue there,
Who punishes pupils by pulling their hair.

John *Short* I *long* to see,
But as that cannot be,
This letter must go
To a place you well know,
To Bath, in Maine,
Or I'll raise Cain.

Mr Charles Nye,
If you were nigh,
I shouldn't write,
To you this night.
But this letter,
For want of a better,
To find you will go,
To Columbus Ohio.

Miss S. 'de Hawskwell
from the County Cork,
No. 128 Rue de Lawrens st.
Way back in the yard
Betwixt & between Prince st.
Houston street
New York City.

For JAMES GOUGH for
JUDI DERGEN for HUGH O'NOD
No 103 in some street between
the second and 6 avenue if not
there the Post master will
please take it to 203 same
street or to the next door to it.

To SYLVESTER FULLER,
School custer
Post office Cun
Cauldsistar
Kencatcut

[It will be seen that two attempts were here made at spelling Colchester, in order, we suppose, that the post masters might take their choice between the two styles. What is meant is Colchester, Connecticut.]

John Van Dyke
Knocks County
Miss Soory

To Bridget Swine.
In the family of
Mrs. Hogg, Elmira, N. Y.

A BLIND ADDRESS.—A letter was recently received in a certain office, with the following address upon it:—

"Mr. Henry Ford,
Who lives in the
same place in the
State of Maine."

The list of post offices was fruitlessly ransacked in search of the place referred to; but at last an ingenious clerk thus unravelled the enigma:—

Henry Ford—Hen—Ford
Bidde—ford;

to which place the letter was sent.

Indorsement on a letter received at the New York Post Office:

"Please forard these few lines to Miss Mooney, not noing her crissen name.
She has a sister Hanah Mooney hear in Bufalee."

U. S. Mail and Post Office Assistant.

MY ONGUENT IS THE ONLY THING IN THE WORLD that will force the BEARD or MOUSTACHE to grow on the smooth face in SIX WEEKS, and will never STAIN OR INJURE THE SKIN. Sent by me, postage free, to any part of the country. Price $1.
48-1t* R. G. GRAHAM, 109 Nassau street, N. Y.

THE HUNTER'S SECRET.—This recipe is much used by Hunters and Trappers, by means of which they are enabled to trap immense quantities of Game. Enclose 50 cents in coin, and address Box 148, Waterbury, Conn., and you will receive the recipe by return mail. 47-2t*

BOOKS! PRINTS!! STEREOSCOPES, etc., selling at the very lowest prices. Catalogues sent to any address on receipt of a 3 cent stamp. Address C. CONROY.
47tf 62 Warren, or 5 Hudson streets, New York.

GAME FOWLS.—For sale and always on hand for breeding, or Pit purposes, such as English, Irish, Derbies, Setons, Mexicans, and all of the most popular breeds imported into this country; also, two pairs of imported fowls for sale. Eggs $2 per dozen. Address L. B. LEGG, Box 65, Dover, N. H. 47

BOOKS, CARDS, PRINTS, and Fancy Articles of every description, selling at the very lowest, in fact at half prices. Be sure and send for a catalogue before purchasing elsewhere, as I can afford to sell cheaper than any other parties in the same business. All orders, large or small, thankfully received, and filled with the utmost promptness and fidelity. Catalogues sent to all parts of the country on receipt of a three cent stamp.
Address CHARLES CONROY,
35 4t 62 Warren—or 5 Hudson st., New York City.

MICHAEL PHELAN'S
IMPROVED

BILLIARD TABLES
AND
COMBINATION CUSHIONS.
Protected by Letters Patent dated Feb. 19, 1856; Oct. 23, 1856. Dec. 8, 1857; Jan. 12, 1858; Nov. 16, 1858; and March 29, 1895.
The recent improvements in these Tables make them unsurpassed in the world. They are now offered to scientific Billiard players as combining speed with truth never before obtained in any Billiard Table.
Salesroom, Nos. 786 and 788 Broadway, New York.
Manufactory, Nos. 63, 65, 67 and 69 Crosby street.
PHELAN & COLLENDER,
Sole Manufacturers.

PHELAN'S NEW BOOK.—"The Game of Billiards," 4th edition, enlarged, revised, illustrated with additional diagrams and a portrait on steel of the author. Price, one dollar, elegantly bound, sent by mail, postage free, on receipt of price.
PHELAN & COLLENDER,
63, 65, 67, and 69 Crosby street.

EXTRA!
BOOKS
BOOKS
BOOKS
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
CATALOGUES SENT FREE.
CATALOGUES SENT FREE.
CATALOGUES SENT FREE.
READ THIS.
READ THIS.
READ THIS.
DO YOU WISH ANYTHING FROM NEW YORK?
IF YOU DO,
YOU CAN HAVE ANY BOOK YOU SEE ADVERTISED SENT TO YOUR ADDRESS, POST PAID, BY REMITTING THE PRICE IN CASH OR STAMPS.
You can have any article you wish that cannot be obtained in the city or town where you reside, sent to your address lower than you could buy it yourself.
THE OLD ESTABLISHED
THOMAS ORMSBY'S
COMMISSION BUREAU, AND
GENERAL PURCHASING AGENCY,
No. 86 Nassau street, New York.
BOOKS, CARDS, PLAYING CARDS, PRINTS, CHEAP PUBLICATIONS, FANCY GOODS, GLOVES, FOILS, SPORTING ARTICLES, and MERCHANDISE OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
Purchased and forwarded to any part of the United States or Canadas, at the lowest rates. Catalogues sent free. References given when required. Any information promptly transmitted without charge
Send for a Catalogue,
Send for a Catalogue,
Send for a Catalogue,
and address
and address
THOMAS ORMSBY,
General Purchasing Agent,
86 Nassau street, New York.
P. S.—All books formerly advertised in this paper sent as usual.

READ! READ! READ!
BOOKS
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
CATALOGUES SENT FREE.
DO YOU WANT ANYTHING FROM NEW YORK?
IF YOU DO,
YOU CAN HAVE ANY BOOK YOU SEE ADVERTISED, NO MATTER WHERE, OR BY WHOM PUBLISHED, SENT TO YOUR ADDRESS, BY ENCLOSING THE PRICE IN CASH OR STAMPS TO OUR ADDRESS. YOU WILL RECEIVE THE WORK BY RETURN OF MAIL, POST PAID.
You can have any article you wish, that cannot be obtained in the city or town where you reside, sent to your address lower than you could buy it yourself
W. M. HATHAWAY'S
COMMISSION BUREAU AND
GENERAL PURCHASING AGENCY.
No. 23 Ann street, New York.
BOOKS, MUSIC, PLAYING CARDS, PRINTS, CHEAP PUBLICATIONS, FANCY GOODS, GLOVES, FOILS, SPORTING ARTICLES, AND
MERCHANDISE OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
Purchased and forwarded to any part of the United States or Canada, at the lowest rates. If you wish to know the price of any article of Merchandise, or any Book you may be in want of, write; we will give you the information, and pay postage on your letter.
Send for a Catalogue, and address
W. M. HATHAWAY,
General Publishing Agent,
44 4t* 23 Ann street, New York.

BOATS—LAPSTREAK, SHELL, RACE AND CLUB BOATS—MAHOGANY SHELL BOATS.
SPRUCE AND ASH RACE BOAT OARS.
Owing to the increased demand this season for the above class of Boats and Oars, we would inform the public that we have enlarged our facilities for building, and can fill all orders with promptness and dispatch We are determined to maintain the reputation which our Boats have for Speed, Strength and Elegance.
O. K. INGERSOLL, Proprietor of the Largest and Cheapest Wooden and Metallic Boat Bazaar in the World.
One hundred Boats constantly on hand. 46-4t

PAPER, PAPER, PAPER.—The largest stock of book, news and wrapping paper in the city.
STRAW BOARDS and STRAW PAPERS for Shipping.
CANDLE-WICK and CAP-WASTE.
47 tf BEEBE, HALL & SANDS, 27 Beekman st.

BOXING GLOVES, 100 SETS BEST EXTRAS, only $3 a set, sent anywhere by Express, on receipt of price. Thos. B. Hagner, Post Office, Philadelphia, Pa. Boxing illustrated and explained, sent free, for 13 cents. 47 2t*

BOOKS! BOOKS!! BOOKS!!
SPORTING ARTICLES, CARDS AND PRINTS.
J. H. FARRELL, Bookseller, 14 and 16 Ann st., New York.
Books of every variety, either Foreign or Domestic, furnished on application.
Parties desiring books of any description, by sending address post paid, will receive immediate attention.
All Books, Sporting and Fancy Articles you may see advertised will be furnished to order.
Catalogues sent on application. Address
J. H. FARRELL,
Dealer in Books and Fancy Articles,
47-4t* 14 and 16 Ann street, New York

BOOKS, PRINTS, CARDS, &c.—CATALOGUES
sent to the country on receipt of a three cent stamp
Address
JOHN ATCHISON,
93 Duane street, N. Y.
No fraud practised. No agents employed. 9

HOW TO WIN AT CARDS.—Send your address, and two red stamps to HOWARD M. GRAVES, Boston Post Office, Mass., and he will inform you, by return mail, of a sure method of winning at all the various games. 37-1t

CARDS THAT YOU CAN CHANGE from one size to another without detection, sent free of all expense on receipt of 25 cents in coin or stamps, by H. B. GRAY,
37-1t Boston, Mass.

THE MAGIC TRICK CARDS.—I will send one pack (free), on receipt of 25 cents, coin or stamps. Try them.
37-1t H. B. GRAY, Boston, Mass.

THE OLD ESTABLISHED BOOK AGENCY.—Orders respectfully solicited. Send for a Circular.
[46-tf] HENRY STEPHENS, 85 Nassau street, New York.

BOXING AND SWORD GLOVES, Riding and Shooting Leggins, and Buckskin Shooting Coats, manufactured by HEALY & CO.,
8-tf S. E. cor. Fourth and Chesnut sts., Philad'a, Pa.

SEND FIVE DOLLARS and get One Dozen Packs of Advantage Cards, sent to any address. H. E. STORY,
37 Boston, Mass.

50 CENTS FOR ONE PACK; $2 50 for Six; $5 for Twelve Packs, of either Stamped Cards or Strippers, for any game—or Invincibles—sent immediately on receipt of price, by
37 H. E. STORY, Boston, Mass.

MARKED CARDS 50 cents per Pack.—Advantage, or Stamped Cards, sent to any address, on receipt of 50 cents, coin or stamps. [37] H. E. STORY, Boston, Mass.

FANCY PIGEONS—ALL KINDS—For Sale.
Address Box 2588, Post Office, Boston, Mass. 46-4t*

DO YOU WANT WHISKERS?
DO YOU WANT MUSTACHE?

DO YOU WANT WHISKERS?
DO YOU SHOW WHISKERS?
DO YOU LIKE WHISKERS?

DO YOU SET A MUSTACHE?
DO YOU TIP A MUSTACHE?
DO YOU SPY A MUSTACHE?

If so, Resolve to
FETCH THEM ALONG,
And
FORM A LINE
Before
FRANK QUEEN, ESQ.,
Captain of the
"NEW YORK CLIPPER,"
And
FRIEND OF YOUNG AMERICA,
Because
The United Voice of
THE AMERICAN PRESS
Is
DECIDEDLY IN FAVOR
Of

The undersigned take pride and pleasure in announcing that they have obtained the entire and exclusive agency for this justly celebrated article, prepared under the sanction of Dr. C. P. Bellingham, an eminent physician of London. Our agency extends over the whole of America, and we are now able to assert, upon both authority and experience, to all and singular of our fellow citizens, that, whatever merit may exist, in any other preparations of the kind, this

STIMULATING ONGUENT,
AS PREPARED BY
DR. C. P. BELLINGHAM,
Is sure to
PLEASE THE PURCHASER,
And Is
WARRANTED
To Bring Out
BUSHY WHISKERS,
OR A
FASCINATING MUSTACHE,
In From
THREE TO SIX WEEKS!

"TO SHAVE, OR NOT TO SHAVE?"
MAY BE A QUESTION
WITH
SOME PERSONS;
BUT,
WHETHER YOU SHAVE OR NOT,
USING
BELLINGHAM'S
STIMULATING ONGUENT,
ON
EVERY CONVENIENT OCCASION,
IS
A PROOF OF MANLY WISDOM,
BECAUSE
ITS EFFECTS ARE HEALTHY,
SOOTHING,
CLEANLY,
REVIVING THE SKIN,
NOURISHING THE HAIR,
THUS
PURIFYING THE PORES,
AND
INVIGORATING THE CAPILLARY TUBES,
TO
PERFORM THEIR NATURAL FUNCTIONS.
HENCE THIS
WONDERFUL PREPARATION
HAS BEEN WELL NAMED BY
THE LEARNED DOCTOR,
AS
"STIMULATING,"
WITHOUT ANY UNDUE STIMULUS.
In fact,
THE LUCKY POSSESSOR OF
THE FINEST HEAD OF HAIR
And
THE MOST BEAUTIFUL BEARD
EVER SEEN,
Would
CONFESS HIMSELF BENEFITTED
By
AN OCCASIONAL PURIFICATION
With
DR. BELLINGHAM'S
STIMULATING ONGUENT,
Which
Is a pleasing, economical, soothing, yet stimulating compound, acting as if by magic upon the roots, causing a luxuriant growth of beautiful hair. If applied to the scalp, it will cure BALDNESS, and cause to spring up in place of the bald spots a fine growth of new hair. Applied according to directions, it will turn RED or tawy hair DARK, and restore gray hair to its original color, leaving it soft, smooth, and flexible. The ONGUENT is an indispensable article in every gentleman's toilet, and after one week's use they would not for any consideration be without it.

IN LONDON, PARIS, OR NEW YORK,
This
MAGNIFICENT PREPARATION
HAS ALREADY PASSED THROUGH
ALL THE SUCCESSFUL STAGES
Of
"TRIAL,"
Caused by contact with
INCREDULOUS DOUBT
Or
ENVIOUS COMPETITION,
And has now
COME OUT
Like
REJUVENATED WHISKERS,
REVIVED BEARDS,
Or
FASCINATING MUSTACHES,
Standing
TRIUMPHANT
In the
PUBLIC ESTIMATION,
Over all
SLANDER OR OPPOSITION!

THIS WONDERFUL SUCCESS,
IN
THE CAPITALS OF EUROPE
AND
ALL OUR LARGE CITIES,
HAS CREATED SOME
ENVIOUS DETRACTION
AND
MANY COUNTERFEITING COMPETITORS.

BEWARE OF THEM!
THEY HOLD NO WARRANT
FROM
DR. BELLINGHAM!

Gentlemen wishing to improve, invigorate, or beautify their hair, will please remember that the subscribers are the only Agents for the article in the United States, to whom all orders must be addressed.

IN ACCORDANCE WITH THE SPIRIT OF THE AGE,
THIS SPLENDID PREPARATION
Is Now
PLACED WITHIN THE REACH OF ALL.

Price One Dollar a Box—for sale by all Druggists and Dealers; or a Box of the "Onguent" (warranted to have the desired effect) will be sent to any who desire it, by mail, (direct,) securely packed, on receipt of price and postage, $1.18. Apply to, or address,
HORACE L. HEGEMAN & CO.,
DRUGGISTS, &C.,
24 William Street, New York.